THE ERIE OBSERVER.

FORWARD.

VOLUME 20. SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1849. NUMBER 4.

POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

Written for the Erie Observer.

LADY JANE GREY.

[Lines suggested on viewing an Engraving of the scene of her Execution.]

BY GEORGE.

Ye iron-hearted, oh, ye cry for blood—
Is there no one from whom to gorge your thirst,
And view the life-tide stain, the glist'ning steel?
The blood-hound smells his prey, and in his thirst
Insatiate laps his deep red tongue for gore;
The wolf in prowling mood—with sneakish mien,
Steals life from lambs to moisten his dry jaws;
Then why not ye—oh, brave and mighty ones
Who make and execute Brittannia's laws—
Then why not dye your hands in *woman's* blood.
And on your reeking altar sacrifice
A soul, as calm and lovely, as guileless
And innocent, as wise and accomplished,
As mother Earth bore in her fruitfulness?
Oh, what a feat, how full of glory fraught,
And pregnant with renown immortal, thus
To check the beating pulse of such a one,
To stop the throbbings of her youthful heart!
Then bring on the axe, the block, the "*felon*"
Bring (a new name for virtue surely this;)
Lay bare the neck, her vision dim—for ah!
Ye cannot stand the last deep—searching gaze
Of those calm, angel eyes—make ready all;
And unmoved at what might cause rocks to weep,
Do up your work. * * * * *
* * * * 'Tis done, tremendous deed!
The thirsty steel has drank its victim's blood;
The form, an hour ago, that teemed with life,
With beauty glowed, is cold and quiet now;
The fires that lit up those heavenly eyes
Are quenched, and night eternal's settled down—
The spirit's left its clay. Oh, mournful thought!
Why is it so; the good, the fair, the wise,
The lovely, thus should like the felon die
Beneath the headman's steel Oh, she was kind,
A gracious one, a being bright, sent here
With all the charms that grace and dignify
Her sex, to cheer this lower world, like some
Bright star, at night, 'mong dimmer ones that's seen.
Tell me not the outraged laws demanded this;
The laws chastise the *bad*, and not the *good*.
But rest thee, gentle one—though dead, thou liv'st,
Liv'st ever in the minds of gen'rous men.
And while future ages hurrying by,
In turn, are dimed in twilight of the past,
Humanity's great heart, with sorrow-throb,
And on thy grave Compassion's tear shall rest.

THE YOUNG DRAGOON.

A STORY OF THE COWPENS.

BY CHARLES J. PETERSON.

CHAPTER I.

There is a thing—there is a thing,
I fain would have from thee,
I fain would have that gay gold ring.
THE SPECTRE LADY.

The period of our revolutionary history immediately succeeding the defeat of Camden, is still remembered in the Carolinas with horror. The British elated with their success, and regarding the South as now their own, proceeded in the work of confiscation and massacre with pitiless severity. In that horrible crisis many a family was deprived of its head either by exile or execution.—Yet larger numbers were shorn of their property and reduced to comparative indigence. In a word, horror reigned paramount.

But the common events of life still went on. The transactions of business, the struggle for wealth, the toils of the husbandman, births, deaths, marriages, cares, hopes, fears—all followed each other down the deep current of existence, almost wholly unaffected by the storm of war which agitated the surface. It is an error to suppose that great convulsions disturb the great order of society. Men will still hate, though the entire nation be turned into a camp; will strive for the dross of earth; will still, if young and generous, risk their heart's happiness in love.

It was toward the close of a winter evening, that a youth of noble mien and handsome face stood at the foot of one of those long avenues of trees, which in South Carolina lead up from the road to the mansions of the wealthier proprietors. For nearly half an hour he had been there as if awaiting the approach of some one from the house; now looking anxiously up the long avenue, now restlessly walking to and fro. During that interval but one person had walked along the highway, and the notice of this one the youth had skilfully avoided by concealing himself behind some dwarf trees within the plantation fence. This act, as well as his whole demeanor showed he was awaiting some secret interview.

At last, just when the dusk began to deepen into night, the flutter of a white dress was seen coming down the avenue. A minute more, and a beautiful girl of eighteen summers appeared on the scene.

"Albert" said the new comer, as the youth seized her hand, passionately kissing it, "I have not a second to stay. It was with difficulty I could leave the house unseen, and my absence has doubtless been noticed before this; what we have to say, therefore, must be said at once; why have you sought this interview?"

"I have sought it Ellen," he replied, still holding her hand, "because, despairing of gaining your consent, I have volunteered in Capt. Washington's cavalry corps, and to-morrow set forth. Perhaps you will never see me more. I could not leave the neighborhood without seeing you once more, and bidding you an eternal farewell; and as your father's orders had banished me from the house, there was no method of giving you my adieu except by soliciting an interview.

The tears had startled from the eyes of his listener, but she turned away her head to conceal them; and for some time neither spoke. "Ellen, dear Ellen," said the young soldier, earnestly, "will you not now, in this solemn moment, say you love me? I once hoped you did, but since your father has forbidden me the house, you have been less kind; and I fear that I have lost your heart—that you too, have ceased to care for me, now I am beggared—"

His listener suddenly turned her face full upon him, with a look of tearful reproach that cut short his words.

"Bless you, Ellen, for that look," he said "Though my father's estate is confiscated, and he and I both indigent, it is not on that account that you have seemed so cold to me lately. Say then, dearest, only say that I have been mistaken in thinking you at all altered."

Another look, equally eloquent, answered him, but still his hearer did not speak.

"Oh! Ellen," he continued, "when I am far away, fighting my country's battles, what bliss it would be to know that you sometimes think of me; and that if I should fall, you would shed a tear for me."

His listener, at these words wept freely, and when her agitation had somewhat passed, spoke.

"Albert," she said, you have conquered. Know then that I do love you." At these words the impetuous young man clasped her in her arms, but she disengaged herself saying, "but while my father opposes your suit, I can never be yours. The consciousness of his disapproval has made me affect a coldness to you which my heart belied, and the hope that you would think of some one more worthy of you—but—but," she hesitated, then quickly added, "in a word, if it will comfort you when away, to know that I think of you, and pray for you, go forth happy—the misery is for us who stay behind, and who are hourly anxious for the fate of the absent."

The tears fell fast as she spoke, and, concluding, she suffered her head to be drawn to her lover's shoulder, while a deep and holy silence succeeded, as these two young and unhappy beings held each other in a first embrace.

It was only for a moment, however, that Ellen yielded to weakness. Raising her head and brushing the tears from her eyes, she said, while crimson blushes overspread her face,

"And now, farewell—perhaps all this is wrong—but I could not see you leave me in anger."

"God bless you for those kind words," said Albert. "But Ellen, before we go, one more request. That miniature that hangs around your neck—is it too much to ask for it?"

She hesitated: then as steps were heard in the road, suddenly gave it to him. He drew a heavy signet-ring from his finger, and said, tendering it in exchange.

"Take this, and let us be true to each other—so help us God!"

And with this parting adjuration, he sprang over the fence to conceal himself behind the bushwood, while Ellen, hastning up the avenue, was soon lost to sight in the obscurity of the hour.

The wind sighed mournfully through the pine woods as this bethrothal was consumated, and the dark, starless sky overhead looked down with its weird and melancholy face.

CHAPTER II.

Heard you the din of battle bray,
Lance to lance, and horse to horse.
GRAY.

It is well known that after the defeat of Gates, Congress hastened to supercede that general, and appointed Greene to succeed him. At the period of the incidents narrated in the last chapter, the new Commander-in-Chief had arrived in the South, and was organizing his forces.

His very first proceeding showed the resources of an intellect, which, in military affairs was second only to that of the "father of his country." Aware that the initiatory step towards redeeming the South was to arouse the confidence of its people, he determined to divide his force. While, therefore, he moved with one portion down the Pedee, he despatched Morgan, with the remainder, west of the Catawba, in order to encourage the inhabitants in that quarter. Morgan's corps was accompanied by Capt Washington's light dragoons, of which our hero had already become a conspicuous member.

This division of his army, in the face of an active foe would have been a capital error, but for the political advantages it offered, and which overbalanced the military ones. Cornwallis, then in command of the royal army, determined to frustrate the success of this plan by cutting off Morgan's detachment; and accordingly ordered Col. Tarleton, with his renowned dragoons, and a competent force of infantry to give pursuit.

It was on the 14th of January, 1781, a day ever to be remembered in the annals of our country, that the heroic Morgan learned the danger in which he stood. He determined immediately to give battle. For this purpose he halted at a place called the Cowpens, and having drawn up his troops, awaited, though not without anxiety, the appearance of the foe.

The attack of Tarleton, as usual, was impetuous, and, for a while, the American militia were driven helplessly before it; but soon they rallied, under cover of a few continentals belonging to Morgan's command, and, in turn, forced the British to give way. These brave soldiers of the line, led by their colonel, now charged with he bayonet, when the route of the royal infantry became complete.

Washington, with his cavalry, had been waiting impatiently a chance to participate in the fight; but having been stationed as a partial reserve, the order for him to engage did not for some time arrive. His troops shared his enthusiasm. Composed chiefly of young men of family, and mounted on thorough bred animals they presented a formidable appearance, as they stood awaiting the order to engage, the horses champing at the bits, and the riders nervously fingering their swords: they saw the onset of the British, the flight of the first line, and the partial panic that extended through the foot soldiers with horror; but still their leader remained unmoved. Many had never been in battle before, and such believed the day lost; among these was Albert.

At last the confusion became so great around them that troops so undisciplined, if less brave, would have taken to ignominous flight; for the defeated militia were pouring down upon them from all sides, almost compelling them to break their ranks, or see the fugitives perish under the hoofs of their horses. But now Washington seemed to rouse from his inaction. Ordering his men first to allow the flying militiy to gain their rear, he then directed them, his sharp, quick tones showing that the moment for action had come, to close up and prepare for a chargo.

As he spoke, he pointed with his sword ahead, and our hero beheld the renowned regiment of Tarleton coming down upon them at full gallop, amid a cloud of dust, driving before them a mass of dismayed fugitives. The keen eye of Washington measured, for an instant, the distance between them, and then said,

"I want no fire-arms used to-day, my lads. Stick to the cold steel. And now, for God and your country—charge!"

Away went the troop, like a thunder bolt suddenly loosed from a cloud, with every scabbard jingling, every steed snorting with excitement, and the solid earth shaking under them. In full career they burst upon the flank of the enemy, who disordered by his pursuit, could make but a feeble resistance. Horse and rider went down before the impetuous charge of the Americans, who for a while fairly rode down their foes. But British valor soon proved to weak for the combined patriotism and courage of Washington's cavalry: and the royal troops turning their bridles, took to ignominous flight.

"On, on," cried Washington, waving his sword to his men to follow: "remember the cruelties of these myrmidons. Revenge for our slaughtered countrymen!

At the word, his men, thus reminded of the butchery of the Waxhaws, and of the other atrocities perpetrated under the eye of Tarleton, spurred their horses afresh and dashed on in pursuit. A complete panic had now taken possession of the royal cavalry, who hurried on at full gallop, each man thinking only of himself. Close on their heels followed the indignant Americans, cutting down mercilessly every red coad they overtook, until the road was strewed with the dead. Foremost in this pursuit, rode Washington, a precedence he owed not only to his superior steed, but to his eagerness to overtake an officer just ahead, whom he judged to be Tarleton himself from his efforts to rally the fugitives.

The tremendous pace at which Washington rode, at last carried him so far ahead of his men, that, at a bend in the highway, he found himself totally alone. At this moment the British looking back, perceived his situation, and immediately turned on him, his principal assailants being Tarleton and two powerful dragoons.

Knowing, however, that assistance must be close at hand, Washington resolutely advanced to meet the enemy, determined to seize Tarleton for his prisoner. But, before he could reach the colonel, the two dragoons dashed at him, the one on the right, and the other on the left. He saw only the first of them, however, and accordingly turning on him, clove him down with a single blow of his sabre, then rushed at Tarleton himself.

But, meantime, the other dragoon was advancing, totally disregarded, upon him, and with upraised blade would have cut him down, had not our hero, who had pressed close after his leader, at this instant wheeled round the corner of the wood. At a single glance he took the whole scene. Albert saw that before he could come up Washington would be slain, unless fire arms were employed. In this emergency he did not hesitate to disobey the orders of his leader. Jerking a pistol from his holster, he aimed full at the dragoon, just as the sabre of the latter was sweeping down on Washington's head. The man tumbled headlong from his saddle, his sword burrying itself in the dust.

"Ha! who is that?" said Washington, sternly, so astonished to find his orders disobeyed, that he turned; a movement which Tarleton took advantage of to make good his escape. "You, Albert!—you!"

"There was no other way," answered our hero, and he pointed to the dead dragoon, "to save your life. His sabre was within six inches of your head when I fired."

"It could not be helped, then, I suppose," answered Washington, who now comprehended the event, and saw that he owed his life to the quickness of thought of his young friend; "but stay, you are yourself hurt."

As he spoke, he saw the blood issuing from the sleeve of Albert, and immediately afterward the young soldier reeled and feel senseless to the ground.

Two pistol shots had been discharged from the enemy, Washington recollected immediately after Albert had fired. On examination one ball was found in the arm of our hero. The other had perforated the coat immediately over the heart.

"He is dead," cried the leader, "that second shot has touched a vital part."

He tore away the garments as he spoke, but uttered a cry of joy when he exposed the chest, for there, right over the heart lay a miniature, which had stopped the ball.

Washington looked at the picture and muttered.

"Ha! I have heard of this—and now I will see if I cannot serve my young friend a good turn."

CHAPTER III.

Marry never for houses, nor marry for lands,
Nor marry for nothing but only for love.
FAMILY QUARRELS.

When our hero, after a long interval of unconsciousness, opened his eyes, he found himself, to his surprise, in a large and elegantly furnished apartment, entirely strange to him. He pulled aside the curtains of his bed with his uninjured arm, and looked out. An aged female servant sat watching him.

"What massa want?" he said.

"How did I get here?" he asked.

"Captain Washington heself leff you here, massa, after de great battle. De surgeon staed to dress your arm, and then follow arter de troops, who had licked the redcoats, doy say, all to pieces."

"Yes! I know—then the army has pursued its march to the Catawba."

"It hab, massa; and you be to stay here till you well."

"But where am I?"

The old negro woman smiled till she showed all her teeth.

"You no know, massa?"

"I do not."

"You forget me, massa Albert—me, Missus Ellen's Mama?"

"Good God!" cried our hero, scarcely believing his senses, and scrutinizing her features, "can it be? you are indeed she. And this is Mr. Thorndikes house."

He had started up in bed, and was now confronted by the figure of the owner of the mansion himself, who entered at the opposite door; but who, instead of wearing the angry air which Albert had last seen upon him, smiled kindly upon him.

"I was passing along the corridor," he said, seating himself on the bedside familiarly, and taking the hand of his wounded guest, "hearing your voice, learned for the first time that you were awake. Accordingly, I made bold to enter to assure you of a welcome. When we last parted, Mr. Scott," he said, noticing our hero's look of astonishment, "it was with ill-feeling on both sides Let all that be forgotten. Whatever I may then have said, I now recall. In saving the life of Captain Washington, who is my dearest friend, you have laid me under infinite obligations, and at his request I have consented to overlook the past, and to give you my daughter. I only made a single stipulation, which is that you will not ask her hand until this war is over, which, he added, lowering his voice, "cannot be long, now that things begin to go so auspiciously."

Our hero well understood the character of Mr. Thorndike, who was noted for his prudent adherence to which ever side was uppermost, and he attributed this sudden change not only to Captain Washington's intercessions, but also in part to the prospect there now was of the triumph of the colonial cause, in which case the confiscated estates of the elder Mr. Scott would be restored.—He kept this to himself, however, and expressed his thanks for Mr. Thorndike's hospitality.

"But I shall owe you even more," he added, for the happiness with which our promise has filled me, and I cheerful accept your terms. Meantime, let me rise and pay my respects to the lady in person—I am sure I am well enough."

Our hero, however, was compelled to keep his bed two entire days, in consequence of the fever, a period which seemed to him an age.

We shall not attempt to describe his meeting with Ellen. Let us pass over the first few minutes of this interview.

"I have but one thing to regret," he said at last, in a low whisper, for Mr. and Mrs. Thorndike were at the other end of the apartment, "and that is the loss of your miniature. I had it around my neck when I went into battle, but have not seen it since."

Ellen smiled archly and drew it from her bosom.

"How did it reach your possession?" he said in surprise. And taking it in his hand, he added, "what means this dent, so much like the mark of a ball?"

Tears gushed to Ellen's eyes, as she said—"Captain Washington, who gave it me, said that it lay over your heart, and that but for it, Tarleton's pistol shot would have killed you. Oh! Albert, I sometimes thought after I gave it you, that I had done wrong, knowing that my parents would not approve of the act; but when I heard that it had saved your life, I saw in it the hand of Providence."

"Yes, for it not only preserved me from death, but was the means of interesting Washington in our favor, and thus bringing about this happy re-union," said Albert, after a pause.

We have no more to tell. On recovering from his wound, our hero rejoined his corps, with which he continued until the expulsion of the British from the Carolinas.

After that happy event he was married to Ellen, and with her spent a long life of felicity.

Their decendants still preserve the battered miniature as an heir-loom.—*Graham's Magazine.*

THE WAY TO DO IT.—The Cincinnati Nonpareil, says a young man of wealth and respectability, in that city, got a wife last week, in very short order. Passing thro' one of the markets, he was struck with the beauty of a very pretty girl who had accompanied her parents to the market on that day. The enamored swain immediately sought an introduction, requested of the parents their favorable consideration of his suit, proposed to the young lady, was accepted, and the next day—married.

☞ A marriage recently took place at Quebec, Canada, in which the bridegroom was aged 14 and the bride 13 years. The boy imposed upon the clergyman by wearing false whiskers, and the girl by cotton *breast-works*.

REQUIEM.

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

The strife is o'er—Death's seal is set
On ashy lip and marble brow;
'Tis o'er, though faintly lingers yet
Upon the cheek a life-like glow;
The feeble pulse hath throbbed its last—
The aching head is laid at rest—
Another from our ranks hath passed,
The dearest and the loveliest!

Press down the eyelids—for the light,
Erewhile so radiant underneath,
Is snatched forever from our sight,
And darkened by the spoiler, Death;
Press down the eyelids—who can bear
To look beneath their fringed fold?
And softly part the silken hair
Upon the brow so deathly cold.

The strife is o'er, the loved of years
To whom our yearning hearts had grown,
Hath left us, with Life's gathering fears
To struggle darkly and alone,
Gone, with the wealth of love which dwelt,
Heart-kept, with holy hearts and high;
Gone, as the clouds of evening melt
Beyond the dark and solemn sky.

Yet mourn her not—the voice of woe
Befits not this her triumph-hour;
Let Sorrow's tears no longer flow,
For life eternal is her dower!
Freed from the Earth's corrupt control,
The trials of a world like this,
Joy! for her disembodied soul
Drinks at the fount of perfect bliss!

THE QUAKER'S REVENGE.

BY HENRY A. BUCKINGHAM.

AUTHOR OF "TALES AND TRADITIONS OF NEW YORK," ETC.

"When purposed vengeance I forego,
Term me a wretch, or deem me a foe;
And when an insult I forgive,
Then brand me as a slave and live!
For whom more sure revenge attends,
If numbered with ungrateful friends."—ROKEBY.

If we could turn over the pages of the great book of human life, and read it as we read other books, while the perusal gave us no insight to our own characters, what similar judgments we would form! The motives of action that lead to virtue or to the crime are remote and hidden. Like some of the rivers of the Orient, that rise suddenly from the sand and seek the sea a thousand miles away, we can trace the end, but the origin is mysterious and unaccountable. As well might we attempt to find the secret springs which gather in the unfathomable caverns of the earth, and thus fed the ever-flowing stream bursting so wildly into sunshine, as seek to penetrate the causes which make men so different in thought and deed.

The timid dove will fly to the protection of her young, and the gaunt and savage wolf speeds from the farmer's sheep-fold at the bark of a cur. The bravest of all animated creation are cowards when caught in wrong-doing, for instinct, or mind, is a true and immunible instructor in bodies that posses the functions of living blood.—I said that even the timid dove will fly to the protection of her young, and the kindest self-sacrificing, self-enduring man, may suddenly change his nature, and become the most cruel of foes. It is a story of REVENGE I have to tell, and the change was in such a man as I have described.

An autumn afternoon was near its close. The day had been warm, but the chilling air of approaching night had began to dispel the forenoon heats; and every native of our climate is aware that our Octobers ever are of times cold and gloomy. This is more particularly the case in high wood lands, or on the margins of our northern rivers. A road, seldom used, runs over the ridges of a certain part of a highlands of the Hudson and decend that zigzag fashion to the very banks of the rivers again ascend, another spur of the mountains. It was an ancient road following only by residents who knew its locality well: for a military road running parallel, but a mile further from the banks of the river, had from its better construction, its nearer level and less toilsome ascent, became the route of ordinary travelers, whether pedestrians or horsemen.

The last lingering rays of the sun slanted across the noble stream, as on one of the clear spots of the woody hight we have mentioned on the old road, a solitary traveler paused wiped his brow, and eagerly gazed both up and down the river. He was a young man of stalwart frame, arrayed in a garp which indicated nothing peculiar by which to judge of the occupation or calling of the manly wearer. It was certainly not military, for in spite of the times he carried no weapon of any kind. Neither could you imagine it to be one engaged in any handicraft of trade, and the small hands and feet of the person forbade any suspicion that he was engaged in servile labor. Perhaps when he stood erect, the easy carriage of his shoulders and the regularity of his step gave somewhat of a military bearing to his figure and general outline.

"I cannot fancy what should send the enemy's war ships so far up the bay," he mused aloud, "Gates, at the last accounts from the southern camp, completely prevented any further advance of Burgoyne; indeed, the rumors were that the British General was in close quarters, and that it was as dangerous for him to retreat as to move on. Perhaps Sir Henry with his fleet, intends making a further feint up the river to draw off a portion of Gates' troops, but I am much mistaken if it is not now too late."

A distant cannon shot and the lowering of the red banner of England from the mast-heads of the far-off ships, while faint music swept down the water, were signs that the sun had just set; and amid the startling echoes that the discharge of the piece of artillery had awakened among the cliffs, the traveler turned upon his journey.—Dark clouds, though as yet faint, were gathering round the sinking sun, and the fitful edding gusts of wind, as they passed over the hills, stirring up here and there the fallen leaves of the forest, made every thing sombre. The young man buttoned his coat closer, saying—

"The winds are sharp and bitter for so early in the season. It is well that I am so near my journey's end, and shall sleep at home again, after so long an absence?"

Idle thought! Already Death was swinging his scythe, and marking the victim that stood like a blade of grass in its sweep.

Turning an angle on the rocky road, the young man came almost in contact with a person who was advancing, and both mutually halted.

"Hugh Dobson, the man of all others I would like to meet at this moment! Your hand, old comrade."

"Henry Clarkson! welcome home again. You return as a brand from the burning," was the reply, as a grasp was interchanged.

The new personage was a hardy-looking farmer, and he led a horse upon whose back wore two heavy sacks of grain.

"How are they at home, Hugh?" quickly asked the young man, not yet letting go the hand of his acquaintance.

"Your father was well two hours ago. Does he expect you home think?"

"Yes, yes; but you have not told me about my charming little Fan. Is she as lively as ever?"

"Yes; and she'll be powerful glad to see you, Master Harry. She's annoyed, through I rather guess, by that scamp Darlington, that you horse-whipped the day before you left."

Both the speakers were too busy to notice the branches of a thicket skirting the road within a few feet of them move gently assunder as the word Darlington escaped and two sclowling eyes glared upon them both: nor that the polished barrel of the musket glimmered for an instant and was then withdrawn.

"I should like to meet him, the lying wretch, once again, and only this cliff between us and death! The struggle would not be long before one or the other went over head-foremost. But how does he annoy my darling sis?"

"By coming to the house with terrible stories."

"Does he drag in my name?"

"Yes; and that is what makes the trouble."

"In what way?"

"One day that you have been disgraced in camp; another, that you were dying from a wound received in a skirmish; and then perhaps that you have been taken prisoner by the king's troops and put on trial as a cruel rebel, for murdering and plundering."

"No wonder that poor Fan's letters have been so gloomy of late. Let Dick Darlington look to himself if I meet him. His "passes" and "protections" from both sides are now well known, and a price is on his head.—Mark my words, Hugh. It may be written that I shall not live to see the end; but that scoundrel will die a fearful death."

Again the thicket moved with greater agitation than before, but still unnoticed.

"He has no friends among us, Harry; but I am on my way to mill, near night as it is. I have not a bit of flour at home. I shall see you at daylight to-morrow morning."

"Good bye, Hugh. It is now two years since I left home, and I am on my third campaign. I wrote Fan to meet me just at night fall, in the shadow of the "Eagle's Rock," and I see the ledge yonder. To-morrow morning be it when we meet, for before the sun is two hours high I must be on my return."

They parted—the young man plunging into the deep recesses of the woods, whilst the farmer passed on the road.

The overshadowing pall of death fell with the gathering dreary darkness of the night, and hung over the illfated youth. Death by the hand of the assassin, followed his path. A moment after he disappeared, another figure, with the face of an angry Moloch, stole like a treacherous cat behind and traced the unsuspecting youth on his gloomy way.

Ten minutes, perhaps, might have elapsed, when the discharge of a single musket was heard in the woods, a faint wailing cry arose, and then the struggle of a strong man in his agony; but it lasted not long. A person came rushing out of the woods covered with blood, and his garments torn in many places to shreds. He looked wildly round the open road to see if in the twilight he was observed; then he gave a toss of his musket over the cliff, and a faint splash told that the waters had closed above it. Descending swiftly but cautiously, he reached the shores of the Hudson, and unmooring a small skiff, pulled off in the stream in the direction of the ships, whose dark hulls were yet visible in the falling mists.

At the time of the sound of the gun in the woods, not far distant from the scene of murder, a girl of about seventeen years of age was anxiously awaiting the approach of some one. She was in the first blush of womanhood, like a rose-bud half opened. Beautiful she was exceedingly; but at the moment the gun was fired, an anxious and startled look hung over her otherwise radiant features.

"It is past the hour he was to reach the rock. Ah! that sound!"

A wild scream, not of fear, but rather of defiance, rose amid the edding of the winds, and swept around the base of the rock. A flock of crows sent forth their dismal clawings, disturbed from their shelter in the lofty pine. Dropping a small basket, she sped in the direction of the scream. In a moment she stood amid a small opening in the forest. There was yet sufficient light to indicate the position of things in the opening; the dying leaves were trampled and bloody. With his head upon a rock, his eyes glassy, the blood ebbing forth from a fatal wound in the side, which had reached his vitals, the young girl recognized one she dearly loved.

"Brother!" she said, in a scream of agony; "who has done this wicked, cursed, oh! cursed deed?"

He was dying, and could nor speak. The youth took her hand, and faintly pointed to a name scrawled by his bloody fingers upon the white moss of the rock. The letters were distinct—the name was "DARLINGTON."

"Oh, God! Oh, God! Brother hear me!"

A faint smile gathered round his mouth. A sister's breast was his death pillow as he passed out of existence. Half an hour later there were two corpses resting with their arms around each other in that solitary spot.—Brother and sister had passed away together. A house dog came scenting into the thicket, following the track of one that had fed him from day to day; for she loved the brute for her brother's sake—it was his favorite dog. He scented the two bodies, and then, with grief almost human, his melancholy howl rose wild and high. The storm gathered, the chilling rains came down through the long night but the faithful watcher of the dead heeded it not. No wild beast dare disturb the lifeless flesh whilst that noble animal guarded his sacred trust.

The next afternoon, a swelling mound covered the remains near the spot where the dead were found, and over that mound was a new passion roused. A father's oath was chronicled—"VENGEANCE IS MINE," saith the Lord.

PART SECOND.

Two days after, the outpost of Colonel Sheldon of the light dragoons, were established close upon the lines of the neutral ground. The Colonel had just risen from breakfast, in the desolate farm-house where he had taken up his quarters, when an orderly told him that a stranger wished to see him.

"Bring him in."

The orderly returned with a sedate looking man of about fifty years of age, whose dress was plain, but made from substantial materials, the shape of which, with his broad brimmed hat, denoted him a member of the Society of Friends.

"Is thy name Sheldon; and doest thou lead this band of armed men?"

"Both."

"War is a bad calling, friend: yet last night I searched the scriptures diligently, and I find that the Lord wills it on many occasions. I sanctified myself with prayer after manifold sufferings of body, and have come now to aid thy cause."

"But I thought your creed would not allow you to take up arms," said Sheldon.

"I am in the Lord's hands. I can aid you without any weapons save my naked hands."

"How am I to depend upon you?" inquired Sheldon.

"The word of George Clarkson has never been doubted" was the reply.

"Are you then George Clarkson, the 'kind Quaker,' as he is called through the camp, who has a son in our army, a great favorite with the Commander-in-chief?"

"My name is George Clarkson. I had a son—the youth you speak of, but he is *dead*."

"Dead! I saw him three days ago as full of life as the best of us," said Sheldon.

"Even so; but he is dead."

The Quaker then proceedad to relate the facts of his death, and narrate the blow for Sheldon to strike, which would not only inflict injury upon the enemy, but bring his son's murderer to justice. Sheldon was pleased with the plan, and an hour before sun-set saw fifty of his dismounted troopers, together with as many of continental infantry, led by himself, under the guidance of George Clarkson, the Friend, and concealed from observation under some rushes near a landing-place on the banks of the Hudson, but where the ships of war could be seen from the ambush.

A short time before night, four boats loaded with men and soldiers left the ships for obtaining fresh provisions from the shore. The boats disembarked their crews within half-musket shot of Sheldon's party, and halted on the beach.

"Is this the path that leads to where the cattle are collected, Mr. Darlington—for I believe that is your name?" said the officer in command of the boats.

"Yes, sir, but you will have to proceed cautiously, for the rebels are alert rogues."

"March! Forward, men!" was the order. They had not gone twenty yards, when a terrible fire of rifles and muskets was opened all around them. The men, panic struck, rushed back for the boats; but two of them had pushed off, and the others were so completely under the fire of the Americans that few of the party made their escape. The survivors surrendered. But where was Darlington and the old Quaker? The former rushed for the boats and plunged into the river. The father of Henry Clarkson was in pursuit. He also leaped in—he overtook, with superhuman strength, the murderous ruffian—there was a terrible struggle in the element—a sinking of both parties into the waters that closed over them—a few bubbles rose to the surface, and all was over. The QUAKER had been avenged—though his life was a forfeit.

COMPLIMENTARY.—The Cincinnati Commercial tells a good story. It says: "How often is it that a *rosy-cheeked* man, who never indulges in the use of ardent spirits, is suspected of taking a *drop* now and then." An occurrence which took place yesterday morning verifies the fact:

"Our old friend, William Luck, was passing along Fourth street, early after breakfast, when his progress was politely arrested by a well dressed, well-fed gentleman from the country, with

"Sir, can you inform me where I can procure a few gallons of fine old brandy? I wish to to take it out to my place for private use."

"Well sir," said Mr. L., "I am informed that Mr. S——, of the Bank Exchange, is *au fiat* in those matters, and will supply you."

So, after showing the stranger where Mr. S—— was to be found, continued, "You have the advantage of me—I don't know you."

"Nor do I know you," replied the stranger; "but you look like a man who knows where the best brandy in town is to be found."

Mr. L. bowed to the stranger, and passed down the street, muttering that he did not know which excelled, the man's politeness or his impudence.

THAT'S HIS OWN.—The Rev Dr.——is what is commonly denominated "a celebrated preacher." His reputation, however, has not been acquired by his drawing largely upon his own stores of knowledge and eloquence, but by the skill with which he appropriates the thoughts and language of the great divines who have gone before him. Fortunately for him, those who compose a fashionable audience are not deeply read in the pulpit lore, and accordingly, with such hearers, he passes for a wonder of erudition and pathos. It did, nevertheless, happen that the doctor was once detected in his plagiarisms. One Sunday as he was beginning to delight the sprightly beaux and belles belonging to his congregation, a grave old gentleman seated himself close to the pulpit, and listened with profound attention. The doctor had scarcely finished his third sentence before the grave old gentleman muttered, loud enough to be heard by these near him, "That's Sterlo-k!" The doctor frowned but went on. He had not proceeded much farther, when his tormenting interuptor broke out with "That's Tillotson!" The doctor bit his lips and paused, but again turned of his discourse. A third exclamation of "That's Blair's!" was, however, too much, and completely exhausted all his patience. Leaning over the pulpit, "Fellow," he cried, "if you do not hold your tongue you shall go out." Without altering a muscle of his countenance, the grave old gentleman lifted up his head, and looking the doctor in the face, retorted, "That's his own!"

THE DUTY OF LABOR.—Mrs. Swisshelm of the Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor says:

No man can *rise* from the workman's rank! *Fall* he may, and often does, from that estate, but to rise above the order the Lord has established to govern His world, is impossible.—Every man should be a workman, and till a workman's rank! He must fill that or a loafer's. He who made the world never made a spot on it for an idler! He never made a man who was to live by his own brains alone, or such an one would have been *all* brains. Body and soul, powers physical and mental, are to be used; else they would never have been given; and whoever finds himself with a pair of hands, a set of bones and muscles, may rest assured he has a command to use them. If our worthy men endure privations and contend with difficulties, the fact forms no argument that privations and difficulties should be provided gratis for the rest of the world! Where one surmounts these difficulties and reaches the greater troubles of too much wealth, ten sink under them, and end life toiling for its necessaries.

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA.—George Buckhart, living in Harlan county, Ky., is one of the most extraordinary men of the age, and perhaps is the oldest man now known to be living. He is one hundred and fourteen years old; was born in Germantown, Pennsylvania, and has lived for several years in a hollow sycamore tree, of such large dimensions as to contain his family, consisting of a wife and five or six children, bed and bedding, cooking utensils, &c. The exploring agent of the American Bible Society, in his travels in Kentucky, recently found him, and also saw several respectable gentlemen who had spent one or more nights with him in this singular home. He professes to hold the Lutheran faith, being of a German family, and received the Bible with peculiar manifestations of gratitude. What a life for one man to spend! What a long train of events has marked this century, through which he has drawn the thread of existence!—*Bible Society Record, for May.*

A SHEET OF PAPER.—It is curious to reflect upon what uses a sheet of paper may be put to. It lies before you in a state of virgin purity, and its utmost value is a cent. It is scrawled over with pothooks and hangers, a few "promises to pay" are written on it, and it becomes good for thousands of dollars. A piece of wedding cake is wrapped in it, and it is kissed by the rosy lip of a lovely maiden, placed under her pillow, as a spell to conjure up in her dreams a handsome lover, a fine estate. It is received by one person, and he blesses it for bringing him the glad tidings of his promotion to a fortune; by another, and he curses it for information that he is disinherited. In accordance with the characters upon it, it lights up the eye or waters the cheek—it makes the heart throb with joy or quail with sorrow—it is treasured as a precious relic, or torn into pieces with inconceivable disgust.

☞ The grave buries every error—covers every defect—extinguishes every resentment. From its peaceful bosom springs none but fond regrets and tender recollections. Who can look down upon the grave of an enemy, and not feel a compunctious throb that he should have warred with the poor handful of earth that lies mouldering before him!

The Rebuke of a Taylorite.

[*From the Washington Union.*]

PHILADELPHIA, May 22, 1849.

Will you pardon me if I make bold to say a few words with you in explanation of the reasons which induced me to support you for the office of President of the United States? These reasons may also give some idea of the motives which swayed hundreds of thousands of your fellow-citizens.

I am no politician. I never yet asked for an office, and certainly shall not ask one at your hands. In speaking to you, I do not lay claim to any political influence. I am backed by no clique: I control no body of voters: I only speak to you as a citizen of the United States, having no influence beyond my vote, and the truth which I utter.

In the year 1847, while a member of the Democratic Association of the county of Philadelphia, I began the first of a series of four works upon the history of Mexico. That first book of the series was intended to compriee a history of your campaigns in Mexico. While writing that work, I became vividly impressed with the frankness, the iron common sense, the unswerving sincerity of your character. Sick of the warfare of parties, I looked to you as the man who had been called by Providence to put an end to the mercenary bitterness of this warfare, by assuming the position of Washington—not with parties, but in the hearts of the people.

And this idea of your character, embodied in the work to which reference is made, was diffused by its pages among a class of voters entirely distinct and separate from the Whig party—a class of voters, who, imbued with the progressive spirit of Christianity, are opposed to the principles of the Whig party, as embodied in the history of the Whig corporation of Philadelphia, and who are in favor of judicial and national reform—who advocate the freedom of the public domain and the right of labor to the harvest of its toil. This idea induced me to desert my party associations, break party lines, and advocate Zachary Taylor as the candidate of the people.

In the month of April, 1848, your chances for the Presidency were vague and uncertain. The Whig politicians in Philadelphia—at least the most prominent of them all—fairly laughed at the mention of your name in connexion with that high office.—When the Baltimore Convention assembled, it was the earnest hope of thousands of the Democratic masses that you would receive the nomination at the hands of the representatives of the Democratic party. This hope proved fruitless. But at the Whig Convention, assembled in Philadelphia in June, 1848, party lines were finally broken; the very spirit and front of the Whig party were crushed. Henry Clay, balloted for in the name of the Whig party, failed to receive its votes, and Zachary Taylor, nominated "IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE," was presented to the people without any other platform than his independence from the spirit and trammels of party.

Doubtless you have often had described to you the scenes which marked the history of this June convention—the dismay of the Whig politicians of the veritable Whig school—the curses, both loud and deep, with which they breathed your name—the three-fold sacrifice of Whig principles, Whig platforms, and Henry Clay, at the feet of Zachary Taylor.

Nominated at this convention amid the ruins of Whigism, and nominated in the name of the people, the Whig party did not dare to claim you as a veritable Whig, of the true Whig stamp, until about the 6th of July, 1848, when news came to Philadelphia that Hon. Bailie Peyton had, in New Orleans, solemnly endorsed you as a Whig, and placed your feet somewhere amid the ruins of the demolished Whig platform.

This statement gave inexpressible pain to thousands of your friends in Pennsylvania. Well aware that you had not been nominated as a candidate of any party, certain that you could not by any chance be elected in the name or on the platform of the Whig party, your friends—I speak of the masses, who loved you for yourself and for you independent position—received the statement of Mr. Peyton with an emotion that was not to be mistaken or evaded. They felt that either Mr. Peyton was in error, or that Zachary Taylor had falsified his often-repeated pledges. Under the influence of this wide-spread feeling, I made bold to write and send to you the following letter. Its very abruptness of style indicates the sincerity which impelled its composition:

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 5, 1848.

GENERAL: Will you regard a word from a friend as impertinent or obtrusive? It is after a great deal of reluctance that I am induced to trouble you again; but having faith in you now, as I have had ever since I pledged what literary reputation I possess to you in my book—"THE LEGENDS OF MEXICO, OR BATTLES OF TAYLOR"—I make bold to say a frank word to the general of the people.

This is the case. With thousands of Democrats in this State, I depend upon your declaration "that you would in no case be the President of a party, but the President of the People." On this ground the Democrats of Pennsylvania will vote for you by hundreds and thousands.

But we are now told that you are exclusively the Whig candidate, to be run as a Whig, elected as a Whig, and under Whig issues.

If this be the case, the State of Pennsylvania will be lost to Taylor and the country.

I do not believe this to be the case. Those who think with me in this county do not believe it. But to set the matter at rest, will you answer this letter with one line? and with that line the democratic hundreds and thousands of Pennsylvania will move in a body for you.

General, do not reject this appeal from a man who loves you for your battles, and the moral grandeur displayed in them; but loves you, first and last, because you have taken the position of Washington—not with parties, but in the hearts of the people.

And as for the line, say simply: "*I am still the candidate, not of a party exclusively; but if a candidate at all, the candidate of the whole people.*"

GEORGE LIPPARD.

Here, General, was the whole case, plainly stated in a line. You were here told that if the attempt was made to elect you as a Whig and upon Whig issues, the State of Pennsylvania would certainly be lost to Taylor and the country. At that time, with thousands of Democrats, I believed that your election as the candidate of the people would subserve the best interests of the country. And what was your reply to this letter, which appealed to the best feelings of your nature? On the 9th of August I received your answer, which I annex.

[Private.] BATON ROUGE, (LA.) July 24, 1848.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 5th inst., asking of me a line or two in regard to my position as a candidate for the Presidency, has been duly received.

In reply, I have to say THAT I AM NOT A PARTY CANDIDATE, and if elected, shall not BE THE PRESIDENT OF A PARTY, BUT THE PRESIDENT OF THE WHOLE PEOPLE.

I am, dear sir, with high respect and regard, your most obedient servant, Z. TAYLOR.

GEORGE LIPPARD, esq., Philadelphia, Pa.

This, you will remember, was after you had accepted the Whig nomination, in a letter which said nothing at all about Whig principles.

The publication of your letter of July 24 created a great excitement among the people and the politicians.

Whig papers in New York denounced it as a "locofoco" forgery. The North American, in Philadelphia, (once the organ of Henry Clay, and now the Northern organ of the Secretary of State,) seized upon the word "*Private*," and in weary columns assailed the person to whom the letter was addressed, as the betrayer of your confidence. Other Journals, however, which circulated among the masses, hailed this letter with unqualified approval and placed it at the head of their columns as "the great creed and watchword of the Taylor party."

I must frankly tell you, that had you not made the declaration embraced in this letter, I, for one, could not have advocated your election, nor giving you my vote. Certain it is, that without this declaration, (soon followed by your Charleston letter,) you could not have gained the vote of Pennsylvania, famous for her old Democratic majority of "twenty-five thousand."

What was the result of this letter, and of the excitement immediately consequent upon its publication? The Whig party in Pennsylvania forthwith dropped the very name of Whig. They stored it away—perchance under the sepulchre of Girard's squandered bequest, maybe under the ruins of some broken bank—but you well know, and every reader of the papers knows, that in the late campaign the battle was fought, not under the name of Whig, but under the united names of "Taylor and Fillmore."

The Democrats was asked to vote for you as the independent candidate—the candidate of the people—as the man who had no friends to reward no enemies to punish—in fact, as Zachary Taylor, who, in case of his election, would not be President of a party, but the President of the whole people.

And with your letter in my hand, I addressed thousands of my Democratic fellow-citizens, and, on the security of your unbroken faith, stated that you could not, in any event, become the President, much less the creature, of a party. Upon your own solemn declaration, I honestly advocated you as "the President of the whole people."

I did not for a moment indulge the thought that you could ever become the centre of a mere party administration. Had I been told, by you, that you would ever become the head of an administration made up of Whig politicans, I could not, in any case, have advocated your claims, nor would you have received the votes of a hundred Democrats in Pennsylvania.

Now, General the smoke of the contest has cleared away. You are the President. Elected upon the faith of your solemn pledges, you are at the head of the government.

Have you fulfilled these pledges? Ask your own heart—call back that iron purpose, that clear-souled integrity, which bore you through the carnage of Buena Vista—survey the faces of your cabinet, and the faces of those partisans of your cabinet who now storm the White House for the spoils of office. Answer me! I have a right to ask an answer. You pledged your faith to me, an humble citizen, and I believe that you had never broken your word, and could not forget to-morrow what you pledged to-day.

Was that letter July 24, which I bore through Pennsylvania, only a cunningly devised fable? Was it your intention to send me forth to the masses of people with a lie in my mouth? To vouch of your "independence of party" in October, in order to find you in May at the head of a mere cabal of a party? Did you make a dupe of me, so that I might become your agent in duping and swindling my fellow citizens into the trammels of the Whig party?

You know that the Whig party of itself, or by its own issues, could never have accomplished your election. You know that the Whig leaders, fresh from the slaughter of Henry Clay—of that man who has for twenty years sacrificed to Whigism the best instict which God implanted in his nature—could never have elevated you to the Presidential chair.

You are elected by Democratic votes. These votes were secured to you by the force of your independent position. They were not bought with silver, gold, or the hope of office, but won to you by you pledges.

And now, sir, you will allow me to ask you one or two questions:

In what part or your administration are these Democratic votes represented?

Among the army of office-hunters who now besiege the doors of the White House, how many of your Democratic supporters can you discover?

Sir, the truth must be told, and as I supported you earnestly and sincerely, I will speak the truth with most uncourtly frankness.

Your election has been fruitful only in discontent and dissatisfaction. Elected in the name of the people, you are surrounded by advisers chosen not even from the *manhood* of the Whig party, but from its veriest hacks and trimmers. These advisers seek to entail upon the country, on a colossal scale, a system of error and misrule such as disgraced the age in the shameless expenditure of the Girard bequest by the Whig corporation of Philadelphia.

Had you been elected as a Whig, and upon the strength of any known Whig creed, I would not complain. Is it not a painful thought that you, the man of the people, should sit there in Washington as the leader of the mere fragment of a party—as the embodiment not of Whigism like that of Henry Clay, which states its principles and fights its battles in the sun, but of a Whigism which works in darkness, gathers strength by unholy coalitions, and builds its powers upon—*broken pledges?*

And now, sir, as I wash my hands of the last traces of political Taylorism, as I state my regret that I ever acted the part which your pledges made me act, you at least must admit that I never served you with the hope office—that I have always been among the humble band who working well and long for you, under that impression that they also worked for the good of their country, could neither ask nor accept office at your hands; for those hands which were free at Buena Vista—free in the late campaign—are now tied by the trammels which have been fashioned from the very ruins of the Whig party. GEORGE LIPPARD.

To President ZACHARY TAYLOR.

From the New York Tribune.

FURTHER ITEMS FROM CALIFORNIA.

From John Parrott, Esq., U. S. Consul at Mazatlan, who is now at the Astor House, we have obtained some interesting items of late California intelligence, in addition to those which he kindly furnished us with yesterday. Mr. Parrott, we may remark, is intimately acquainted with all parts of California, and gives a more thorough and satisfactory account of affairs than any one who has reached here since the discovery of the Gold Region.

He informs us that the ruling idea of the country is the wealth so unexpectedly opened to it. Government is scarcely thought of; all other interests are swallowed up in this absorbing mania for gold. A Convention has been called to meet in August, for the purpose of effecting a political organization, but it will not be able to do much. There has been considerable complaint among the inhabitants that the laws of the United States have not yet been extended over them. They are however too stongly bent on digging to take the trouble of forming a Constitution of their own. Gen. Smith is unsupported by any military force, and can do nothing at present.

In the gold districts a tacit system of individual right has been agreed upon, and is preserved with the most honorable exactness. Each man who enters upon new ground has the privilege of marking out eight yards square and digging upon it so long as he chooses; his premises are never invaded. He is at liberty to dispose of his right either by sale or lease, or drop it entirely and try a new locality. The sense of justice among the miners has thus far prevented all trouble or dispute.

The moral effect of a general enrichment of the whole population, is worthy of notice. In the absence of all law except such as is administered by the Alcaldes, hundreds of persons have voluntarily discharged debts contracted many years ago, and which their creditors in many cases have given up as hopeless. A man who is industrious and temperate has no difficulty in obtaining credit to a large amount.

The U. S. ship Ohio will proceed to Mazatlan shortly, that the crew may have there stipulated term of liberty out of the reach of temptation. It is nevertheless feared that a great part of them may succeed in escaping.

Mr. Parrott exhibited to us a number of interesting mineralogical specimens from California and Mexico. In addition to samples of gold from the wet and dry diggings, he brought a piece of a coal from the surface of the bed just discovered on the coast, between Monterey and San Louis Obispo.—It is of bituminous character, and is found in great abundance. It was tried in a blast furnace on board the Ohio and proved to be of very good quality.—We also had a sight of a genuine *ruby*, picked up in the diggings. It is the first one found, of a pale crimson color, and about the size of a pea cut in half. Mr. Parrott intends to have it cut and set in a ring of California gold. He also brought with him specimens of cinnabar, the ore of quicksilver, containing 50 per cent. of the metal, and some very fine samples of silver ore from the mines of Guanajuato, containing from 30 to 75 per cent. Some of these were imbedded in prismatic feldspar, in crystals of an amethyst tint. Among other curiosities an ear of corn from Sierra Navada, 9,000 feet above the sea. It was about four inches long, but the grains were upwards of an inch in length.—This corn is said to yield remarkable crops, and its cultivation in this country is worth a trial.

Mr. Parrott considers the introduction of slavery into California as an impossibility, from the nature of the case. The inhabitants are all strongly opposed to it, and no man taking slaves with him would be able to keep them long. He is of the opinion that the territory must of necessity become a free State, with or without the action of Congress.

ILLEGITIMACY IN HAVANA.—The Diraiio states that during the five years, from 1843 to 1846, inclusive there were baptized in the bishopric of Cuba, 13,032 white illegitimate children, being about 31 per cent!

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1849.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.

It is not often necessary to allude to the health of this city, it is so uniformly healthy, but as there are a great number of stories set afloat just now in the country by interested traders to prevent the people from coming here to make their purchases, we deem it necessary to say that the city has *never been more healthy* than at the present time. *There has been no case of Cholera* yet, and from the efficient manner our sanatory committee are discharging their duty, we are confident we shall escape this dire scourge. At least, no one ought to be afraid of it, *as it is not contagious.*

As to the Small-pox, we can safely say there are no cases in town—we have heard it said that there were, or are, two cases at Eagle Village, but that is one mile out of town. A young man named JAMES, died on Monday, it is supposed of the disease, but even this we understand is disputed by his friends. Be this as it may, however, there is nothing to fear from that case now. Certainly nothing to justify the extravigant stories which are flying through the country.

A SKETCH AT TAYLORISM AS IT IS.

Taylorism as it is, is not what it was supposed to be when the people fell in love with it last fall. Then it was beautiful to the sight, sweet to taste, and delightful to the Ear. Then it was the beau ideal of political *isms*, without the bloody hue of political proscription. Now it possesses none of these virtues—partakes of none of these attributes. Now it stands before the country in all its naked deformity—divested of the flimsy gauze which hid from the sight of the people the rottenness of the soul within. If the Democracy are somewhat disappointed in it, the whigs are more so. If the Democracy are proscribed for exercising the right of freemen, and voting for Lewis Cass, they have the satisfaction of knowing that the most active political Taylor men are also proscribed, for exactly a contrary cause—for nothing more nor less than being original Taylor men! All over the country the active Taylor men have been shoved one side, and active Clay men, who were not heard or seen until the battle had been fought, preferred over them. A few cases in illustration will satisfy our readers that we do not speak at random. Of Taylor's cabinet—his family household, as it were—two at least are known to have been violently opposed to his nomination, and yet they were elevated to power over those original Taylor men, Messrs. Truman Smith of Connecticut, and Abbott Lawrence of Massachusetts. The first named gentleman, it is well known, was the wheele-horse of the Taylor movement, and contributed more to the success of the old General than any other one man in the country. And yet Gen. Taylor, when he arrived in Washington, never invited him to his counsels, or gave intimation that he was aware of the existence of such an individual. More still, after this neglect, became the town-talk of all Washington, he added insult to injury by actually making a formal tender to him of the *only* seat in the cabinet he was ineligible to; we mean the Home Department. Gen. Taylor knew he could not accept it, that he was ineligible—hence the tender cannot be considered in any other light than an insult. The other gentleman, Mr. Lawrence, from his immense wealth, furnished the pecuniary means of the Taylor campaign—his purse it was that kept the axle of the Taylor movement greased, and for which he only demanded a seat in the cabinet. Surely this was not unreasonable, yet at the bidding of Daniel Webster, who said that the nomination of Taylor "was not fit to be made," and for saying which had given mortal offence to his friend Abbott and other "originals," he was set aside, and a Mr. Merrideth, utterly unknown as a politician, or any thing else, was preferred over him. Such is one of the higher shades of Taylorism as it is! Shall we continue the picture? It is scarcely necessary, and yet a few more tints may not be inappropriate. The Editor of the New York *Mirror*, Mr. Fuller, and the Editor of the Philadelphia *Enquirer*, Mr. Morris, were "originals" in the strictest sense of the word—to their efforts, as Editors, mainly was the "second Washington" indebted, for the enthusiasm in his favor among the masses. Both of them were applicants for office—"both honest and capable"—both had assurances from the President himself that they should not be forgotten! They were, however—they and their services both—and men elevated over them who, so far as Taylorism was concerned, had never spent a cent or lifted a finger in its success. In New York, one of the Tallmadge family was preferred to Fuller, and in Philadelphia, the individual who was appointed Post Master over Morris, had been a Van Buren man under Van Buren, a Tyler man under Tyler, a Polk man under Polk, *and would have applied for the same office had Gen. Cass been elected.* But to come near home, where the reader can see the light and shade of this beautiful picture of *ingratitude*, or Taylorism as it is, in a stronger light. It is well known there were four applicants for the post office in this city—three of them were "originals," and the fourth and successful applicant, unknown as a Taylor man until the "slaughter-house" convention had beheaded Mr. Clay. Then, it is true, he reluctantly came into the traces, and made a speech in which he came near assassinating the old General with "faint praise," but as for any further activity in the cause we presume he does not lay claim to it. As for the three unsuccessful, all capable, all "originals," they had labored night and day for the success of the man and the cause. One of them, when the Government, at the request of Taylor, called for volunteers to reinforce him on the Rio Grande, promptly raised a company and participated in that campaign, the brilliant success of which made Taylor President. *This*, however, instead of being a merit in the eyes of the anti-war cabinet, who have Gen. Taylor's conscience in keeping, was sufficient to secure the nomination over him of one who had not participated in such a "God-abhored," "unholy and unjust war," but on the contrary had denounced it, and all who participated in it, on each and every occasion. The result of the struggle for Collector we scarcely need allude to. The successful applicant was scarcely known as an applicant, while his competitor, our cotemporary of the *Commercial*, was very respectably backed both at home and abroad. He was certainly the most "original" Taylor man of the five who applied, and on that score considered himself sure of the appointment. He was doomed to *dis*-appointment, however; and although he said that in "five minutes after the lightning struck" him "he was as good a *whig* as ever," his *Taylorism*, we think, was somewhat shattered, especially when he looks abroad and sees that in almost every other instance, except himself and those we have named above, where an editor has applied for office under this Administration, he has been successful. For instance, the whig Postmaster at Fredonia was the Editor of the *Censor*, and in that capacity said a great many hard things about "old Zack" previous to his nomination; *he* however, was successful in his application for a portion of the spoils, while our cotemporary of the *Commercial*, who went for the "second Washington" from first to last, received the cold shoulder, *and nothing else.* And this is Taylorism as it is! How do you like it, reader?

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—While several children were playing near a school house, about three miles south of Waterford, on Wednesday of last week, one of them, a daughter of Mr. Wm. J. Boyd, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Several others were injured but have recovered.

☞ Read the scorching letter of Mr. LIPPARD, a "Taylor Democrat," to the President, in another column.

DAN RICE'S CIRCUS.—Of course every body, with all his cousins, aunts, uncles and relatives generally, will be in town on Tuesday next to see the "shows." There will be three performances; forenoon, afternoon, and evening, with plenty of time to treat the "gals liberally" to gingerbread and pop.

"MONSIEUR TONSON COME AGAIN!"

Most people fondly imagined that Daniel Webster spoke truly when he declared a Bank of the United States an "obsolete idea." They were in hopes that the "monster" was so dead that even its ghost would be heard and seen no more in our political controversies. They are doomed to, be disappointed however; for, although in name it may be dead, yet the administration of Gen. Taylor has been in power scarce sirty days ere we find one of its leading papers, the *New York Courier & Enquirer*, advocating a system of government banking far more objectionable than the veritable monster itself. This system owes its paternity to Mr. FILLMORE, the Vice President, and hence must be considered in the light of one of the financial measures of reform of modern whigery. The plan of the Vice President, backed by the *Courier & Enquirer*, is contained in the following draft of a bill, *already prepared* for Congress, which we find in that paper of May 19th:

"The Secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to receive from such state institutions as shall be authorized to issue notes for circulation, by the laws of said states respectively, an amount of U. S. stock, bonds, or treasury notes, not exceeding one-half the amount of the actual capital of said institution; and shall cause an equal amount of the notes of said institution to be stamped and countersigned in the words following to wit:

"Receivable in payment of sums due to the government "of the United States, according to the act of Con- "gress, approved ——"——" A. B., Register.

"And it shall be the duty of the said Secretary of the Treasury to hold the said deposited stock, bonds of treasury notes as security for the redemption of said notes thus stampt and countersigned as aforesaid—paying over to the depositors, the accruing interest on same, so long as said notes of circulation continue to be redeemed in coin, on demand, where issued; but in the event of inability or refusal to redeem said notes by the institution issuing the same, then and in that case it shall be the duty of the Secretary of Treasury to advertise and sell the deposited stock, bonds, or treasury notes, which shall have been deposited as aforesaid, and apply the proceeds thereof to the final redemption of the notes so stampt and countersigned aforesaid."

Thus is will be seen, (to adopt the language of the "Union") that the councils of corporations, and of those who live not upon their own labor and their own production, but by the power of money capital, real of fictitious, still control the whig party. This is apparent from the composing of the present cabinet, and from the unfounded assaults of the whig press upon the policy of the late administration. The financial scheme of the Vice President, is also a proof of that fact. If we understand Mr. Fillmore's financial project, it allows the banks to go into the market with their capital to purchase United States six per cent. stocks, to be deposited with the treasurer, and then issue their own notes, signed at the Treasury Department, to the amount so purchased, which notes will be receivable as specie in payment of the public dues. These notes, if not issued to individuals in loans or discounts, may again be used, along with the interest on the stock deposited, to purchase additional amounts of the 6 per cent. stocks of the federal government. This operation might be carried to an almost indefinite extent, for it is impossible to fix a point at which a run would be made upon a bank for specie in a place like New York, when its notes are received as specie by the government, and are known to be guaranted by United States stock. And if a run should be made upon a bank which was carrying on this operation, the worst that could happed to it would be a sale for its benefit of the stock which it had deposited with the treasurer, which we have a right to say would realize its first cost—the bank having received 6 per cent. from the government while it held it. To be more specific: Under this scheme of Mr. Fillmore, a bank in New York might purchase a given amount United States stock—say $1,-0000—which we will suppose be at par. Upon that investment it would receive from the government $60,000 annually. Having deposited its stock, it would have $1,000,000 in notes countersigned at the Treasury Department, which would be received in payment for all public dues. It could then either loan those notes at 7 per cent., thus realizing 13 per cent., or it might go into the market again with them, and purchase an additional million of United States stock, upon which it would receive an additional sum of $60,000 per annum as interest, and an additional million of dollars in notes countersigned at the Treasury, which it might loan or issue in discounts at 7 per cent.; thus making 19 per cent. upon its original outlay—$120,000 on its two millions of United States stock, and $70,000 on its loans—or it might again and again repeat the operation until it went so far as to cause a redundant circulation, and a demand for specie payment of its notes. It will be seen that, throughout this process, the value of the notes of a bank carrying on this operation would be given to them by the legislation of the government which made them receivable in payment of public dues, and the fact, not that it had dollar for dollar in specie in its vaults, but that it had deposited dollar for dollar with the treasury in U. S. stock. That stock would in reality be the basis of the circulation; and thus the evidences of the national debt and the national credit, which give value to them, would be converted by federal legislation into a fictitious banking capital for the benefit of chartered corporations.

THE OLD FEDERAL DOCTRINE.—In spite of the long schooling which reverses have given the federal party, we see occasionally a leader who forgets it, and in the height of power officially lets slip a sentence which reveals in all their naked deformity, the real sentiments of his party. We do not say that such sentiments as we allude to are common to the mass of that party—we know they are not—among the leaders, however, the men who form public opinion among them, they are to be met with every day in the year. Among this class is Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, into whose proclamation for a day of Thanksgiving the *Boston Times* walks in the following fashion:

"In another column can be found the proclamation of Governor Briggs, which should be read by all who may find it convenient to attend church to-day. It is not without its goods points, and names the various evils that good people should pray to be sent elsewhere than to Massachusetts. One paragraph of it however, is of a decidedly snobbish character. The Governor recommends that we pray to the Most High that He will cause the "rich to be kind and generous to the poor, and the poor to love and respect the rich." Really, while that would do very well in an English document of the kind, we must say that it is offensive to the last degree in an American paper of a public character. That the poor should "love and respect the rich," is proper, but they should do so, not because they are rich, but because they are men. This bringing prominently forward the difference of human stations, is in very bad taste, and should not be tolerated. It smacks to much of the whig slang about the "common people," and of a desire to arrange people into classes. Here, whatever may be the social distinctions existing having their origin in the unequal distribution of property, men are equal before the law; and if respect is felt by the poor, it follows that riches clothe their possessors with a moral superiority. A more aristocratical notion could not be imagined; and it is peculiarly offensive to Democratic nostrils. We hope that Governor Briggs will not offend again in the same way."

A FACT FOR TARIFFITES.—We understand, (says the Harrisburgh Keystone,) that Gen. James, of Rhode Island, an experienced cotton manufacturer, who it is reported has a large interest in some of the Lancaster cotton mills, at a public meeting held at the court house, a few days since, to adopt measures for the erection of a factory in this place, said it made no difference what might be done with the tariff, that with the modern improvements in machinery, the new school machinery as it is called, the description of goods proposed to be made could be manufactured low enough to enter the markets of the world, in successful competition with the manufactures of any other country. And yet these "cotton lords" and their backers, are forever preaching their protection humbug doctrine—are never satisfied with dividends, or the number of hours their operatives work.

MILITARY ELECTION.—We learn that the Military Election of this brigade, which took place on Monday last, resulted in the choice of Capt. F. DUTTLINGER, of this city, Brigade Inspector; and Major JOHN KILLPATRICK, of Wesleyville, Brigadeer General. Both are capital selections and both are Democrats.

"NO FRIENDS TO REWARD," &c.—The democrats have elected municipal officers in Cumberland, Maryland, for the first time since the incorporation of the town. The faithful and competent Postmaster was removed the week before, which roused the indignation of the citizens.

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE!

The details of the news from Europe, brought by the Niagara, are so voluminous that, at the late period received, we are unable to crowd it into our colums. We might, indeed, find room for the telegraphic synopsis received on Saturday, but prefer a more detailed abstract of our own compilation.

The intelligence from England and the continenent is of great interest. Events succeed each other so rapidly that, frequent as are the arrivals by the Steamers, much of importance transpires in the interval of a week. Although the news, at first blush, does not appear very startling, yet it is none the less important, and is favorable to the peace of Europe—to the cause of rational progress in human rights—encourages us in the hope of permanence in the French republic; and the ultimate success of the popular cause in Germany and Italy. The French government have protested energetically against the warlike interference of Russia in the affairs of Hungary and Austria, and have also disavowed the attack made by Gen. Oudinot on the Roman republic. This sudden change in their policy, forced upon them by the Assembly, and threatening state of the public mind, has stopped for the present, the march of the Russians into Hungary, and of the Neapolitans into Rome. It is, however, said that in Hungary the fighting goes on unremittingly, and the fortunes of the Hungarians to be in the ascendant. They are said to be within a few days march from Vienna, to which point the Russians are pressing forward as rapidly as possible. Gen. Bem is well prepared to give the Russians a warm reception on the Transylvania frontier, and must there be warm work before it is over. The Roman republic remains in possession of Rome; and the French army have made no further advances. Pope Pius, is said, on hearing of the resistance of the Romans, to have declared that he would not return to Rome at such a price, and to have sent a message in consequence to the King of Naples, and to General Oudinot, to induce them to retire. In the meantime, Oudinot has, been reinforced by many thousand troops, and he has probably now a well appointed army of 20,000 under his command; but the enthusiasm of the Romans is raised to the highest pitch, and if a single handed or combined attempt to bombard and take Rome by storm should be made, the defence of the city, by means of barricades, and by the courage of the people, will be so well maintained that the assailants are by no means certain of success. All accounts concur that it will be impossible to restore the temporal power of the papacy, in any form.

"The French elections had taken place very quietly; but no accurate returns beyond Paris and neighborhood had been received. General Cavaignac, Ledru Rollin, and a portion of the republican candidates, had been elected in the capital. One account states that the socialists had elected nine, and another account fifteen, candidates for the city of Paris. It is probable that a large majority of the new Assembly will consist of practical and progressive republicans, in favor of Louis Napoleon's administration, provided it sympathizes with the cause of the middle classes in Germany and Italy."

In England no farther action has been had in the House of Lords in relation to repeal of the Navigation Laws. The Lords were to go into committee on the bill on Monday. Notice has been given by Lord Stanley and others, of amendments to be offered, and it is considered quite possible that the Ministers may be beaten in committee, and the bill so mangled as to induce its authors to resign and retire from office.

Details of the outbreak in Canada were laid before Parliament on the 15th, which elicited some discussion, of no importance beyond the fact that the Government evinced a determation to sustain Lord Elgin. Earl Grey, in alluding to Lord Elgin's despatch, said it would show that he acted throughout with his accustomed judgment, moderation and good sense, and that he was fully prepared to justify and take the responsibility of any step of Lord Elgin's.

There will be no formal discussion of Canadian affairs until after the receipt of later intelligence, which reached Liverpool, probably, on the 20th, in the Cambria when, if Lord Elgin is sustained, as he no doubt will be, we may look for a few more groans of anguish from the Tories of Canada.

"A LIE WELL STUCK TO &c."—The *Gazette* has an article commencing thus:

"Those Democratic editors who have attempted to defend or palliate the conduct of the mob in the recent popular outbreak in New York city, base their arguments upon Mr. Macready's disregard of the public wishes in 'acting.'"

We have surmised before that the Editor of the *Gazette* had adopted the motto "A lie well stuck to is as good as the truth," and now we are convinced of it. No Democratic Editor has "attempted to defend or palliate the conduct of the mob" in New York, and he knows it! Democratic Editors and *whig* Editors have denounced the authorities of New York for their course—a coroner's jury over the body of the slain, under the solemnity of an oath, declared that the slaughter might have been avoided—but as to defending the the course of the mob, no Democratic paper or whig paper, so far as our knowledge extends, has done so.

☞ We neglected to notice last week the re-advent of our old friend, J. M. KUESER, Esq., to the chair editorial, as the publisher of the "Lawrence Journal," a new paper he has just commenced in the thriving village of New Castle, in the new County of Lawrence. The "Journal" in politics is Democratic, in typography excellent; and in its news and miscellaneous selections, admirable. Such a paper in so enterprising a place as New Castle, and so rich a County as Lawrence, must succeed.

THE DIFFERENCE.—For the last month money has been so "tight" in our Eastern cities that eight or ten per cent. has been readily paid for it by business men. Now look at the difference in the course of the two parties. Had such been the case under a Democratic Administration, every whig paper from the Aroostook to the Sabine, would have howled over the "ruin" produced by a Democratic Administration. No epithet would have been vile enough for such political harpies to have applied to the Democracy. When out of power, they invariably describe every revulsion to the Democracy, but when *in* power, as now, they hav'nt a word to say. And herein consists the difference between them and the Democracy—the latter believing that when the government attends to its own legitimate business, and does not turn out of its proper tract to foster this or that particular interest, the business of the country will take care of itself. Thence they are not disposed to ascribe every presure in the money market to the powers that be. But whigery is a beauty any way you may fix it—whether in power or out, it is the same bundle of inconsistencies, and such it will remain, we presume, as long as humbugery in political science can be cramed down the throats of the people.

THE TRUE SPIRIT.—The following from the "*Yankee Blade*" breaths the true spirit of the age, and we like it vastly. It is in perfect keeping with fast trains, and magnetic telegraphs—Yankee enterprise and western go-aheadativeness.

"We like an active man, one who has the impulse of the age—of the steam-engine in him. A lazy, plodding, snail-paced chap might have got on in the world, 50 years ago; but he won't do these times. We live in an age of quick ideas; men think quick—speak quick—eat, sleep, court, marry and die quick—and slow coaches ain't tolerated. "Go ahead, if you burst your boiler," is the motto of the age; and he succeeds best in every line of business, who has most of the snapping turtle in him.—Strive, reader, to catch this spirit of the times; be "up and dressed" always—not gaping and rubbing your eyes, as if you were half asleep, but wide awake for whatever may turn up,—and you may be "somebody" before you die. Think, plan, reflect, as much as you please, before you act; but think quickly and closely, and when you have fixed your eye upon an object spring to the mark at once.

THE WASHINGTON UNION.—We are pleased to see that Hon. EDMUND BURKE, late commissioner of the Patent office, is associated with "Father" RITCHIE in the Washington *Union*. Mr. B. is a sound Democrat, and an able writer; with two such men at the helm, the Union must prove a match for Gen. Taylor's three organs, and as many mo he may deem necessary to defend him.

EPIDEMIC CHOLERA:

Its History, Causes, Phathology, and Treatment. By C. B. COVENTRY, M. D. GEORGE H. DERBY, & Co., *Publishers, Buffalo.*

This work, by Dr. Coventry, Professor of Obstetrics and Medical Jurisprudence in the Medical Institution of Geneva College, and Professor of Physiology in the University of Buffalo, has made its appearance in the right time to secure it a wide circulation. The information it contains in regard to the nature and treatment of this dreadful disease is most valuable, and will have the effect of eradicating from the popular mind the fallacy of its contagion. This removed, and half the terror felt at its approach vanishes. Remove the terror and you will lessen greatly the number of its victims, for without that, when taken in time, it readily yields to medical treatment. But upon these subjects we cannot serve our readers better than to allow the Professor to speak for himself:

"CAUSE.—When we remembered the panic which prevailed in 1832—the vexation caused, and the money expended, in useless quarantines—the hurried and barbarous interment of the dead, scarce waiting till the breath had left the body—the worse than brutal desertion and neglect of friends and relations—all growing out of a belief in the contagious nature of the disease; we rejoiced in the belief, that whatever of suffering a superintending Providence might see fit to inflict, we would not again thus aggravate them by our own acts. It was not, therefore, without much regret, that we found the able and talented Prof. of Theory and Practice, in the University of New York, come out in the New York Journal, advocating the doctrine of contagion in cholera. If there was any one fact connected with the disease, which was immutably settled, as we supposed, it was, its non-contagious character. If the decisive and explicit testimony of ANNESLEY, who, for five years, had charge of a hospital where cholera patients were mingled indiscriminately with those from other diseases, and who tells us, that not more than six or seven cases originated in the hospital during that time; the no less emphatic testimony of DOCT. SEARLE, who had the disease in India, and who informed us, that when in charge of the Hospital at Warsaw, but two cases originated in the Hospital, and that she himself slept in the bed in which a gentleman had died of the disease, the preceding night, without his contracting it—if the testimony of ANNESLEY and others in India, that when the disease attacked a corps in the army, it was the soonest got rid of, be separating them into small detachments—if the fact, which was notorious in Asia, Europe and America, that when the disease attacked large cities, the population, in fleet ing into the country and neighboring villages, did not carry the disease with them—we repeat, if these facts, together with the experience of the profession from Calcutta to Moscow, and from Moscow to Quebec, and from Quebec to New Orleans, is not sufficient to settle the question of contagion, we are at a loss to see how it is ever to be settled. The early French commissioners, in their report dated, March 4th, 1831, after a very careful and rigid examination of all the facts connected with its propagation, say, "there is then, no absolute, natural, necessary, inevitable property in cholera, of extending from one individual to another. The cholera, is not th n, by its nature, essentially, primitively transmissible, since it has been observed in all ages, and by all physicians, in the sporadic stat, the catastatic state, the epidemic state and the sympto-matic state, without ever having passed beyond the limits assigned to the particular causes which have been shown to originate it."—The Health Commissioners in England are decidedly opposed to the doctrine of it- promulgation by contagion. The committee of the Royal College of Physicians, London, say, "cholera appears to have been very rarely communicated by personal contact, and all attempts to stay its progress by cordons or quarantines, have failed. No appreciable increase of danger is incurred by ministering to persons afflicted with it, and no safety afforded to community by insolation of the sick." To this we may add the emphatic testimony of Doct. SEARLE:—

"Upon the question whether cholera is infectious or not, I can speak decidedly that it is not so! This is no vague opinion, hastily arrived at, but the deliberate result of grave consideration and lengthened observation.—Without entering into a protracted discussion upon a subject which, in the sequel, would prove unsatisfactory to those who have already made up their minds to the opposite conclusion, I shall briefly adduce a few facts corroborative of the opinion expressed. First, observing that, when in Poland, the principal cholera hospital of Warsaw, of which I was in charge, was on the skirts of the city, and the rendezvous of all the incurables within it, the professionals of the city sending me all their hopeless cases, and I had from thirty to sixty cases constantly under treatment, of which number half a dozen or more were buried daily. Well, then, of thirty or more attendants, during the three months that I was in charge, we had among this number, only two cases of the disease; and the cause of the attack in both cases was most satisfactorily explained. One of these men was not employed in attendance upon the sick, but in the kitchen, preparing the food, and daily frequenting the shambles; the other, an hospital attendant, whom the apothecary, finding intoxicated, had locked up for the night in a damp cellar with no other covering than his shirt. Now, as the epidemic condition of the air was at this time in existence, a sufficient cause of the disease in both these cases is apparent, without the remotest necessity for attributing either of them to infection. Whereas, the hospital attendants, who, in turns, were confined night and day by their duties on the sick and dying, sleeping on the floor by night, or on any of the unoccupied cots, and in the focus of forty or more cases, upon an average, in various stages of the disease; and who were further employed by day in assisting at

the epidemic cause, will surprise no one acquainted with the laws of health."

The Book is for sale at SPAFFORD's—call and buy one, and obey its directions, and you need not be afraid of Cholera.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret to learn from the *Gazette* that JAMES MCLAUGHLIN, of McKean township, was found dead in his stable on Saturday morning.—His death is supposed to have been occasioned by appoplexy or affection of the heart He was a good citizen, and leaves a wife and several children to lament his sudden departure.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of the several townships, wards and boroughs of Erie county, will meet at the usual places of holding township meetings on Saturday the 23th inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. to elect delegates to attend a Convention to be held at the Court House on Thursday the 25th, at 4 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of appointing delegates to the 4th of July State Convention at Pittsburgh to nominate a candidate for Canal Commissioner.

By order of the Central Committee.

Erie, June 8. SMITH JACKSON, Chairman.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst., in Harborcreek, by Rev. G. W. Cleveland, Mr. DAVID DIPPO, of this city, and Miss ELIZABETH A. daughter of Mr. Scott, Esq.

DIED.

On the 1st inst., in Millcreek Mr. AMOS B. CRANE, aged 42 years.

On the 29th ult, in Millcreek township, Mrs. EVELINA RUTH HOPE, aged 33 years and 3 months.

LAST CONCERT.

AT THE REED HOUSE, THIS EVENING, JUNE 9, 1849.

WILLIAMS' WELL KNOWN AND ORIGINAL OPERATIC TROUPE.

THE EMPIRE MINSTRELS!!

CONSISTING OF

R. B. SLITER,	J. E. TAUNT,	E. BAKER,
G. W. VINING,	G. G. SNYDER	J. H. GOODRICH,
E. D. PALMER,	I. GARDNER,	A. C. HAYWARD.

WILLIAMS & HEBARD, Proprietors & Managers.
G. W. VINING, Musical Director.

Will give their last Concert, as above, consisting of GLEES, SONGS, CHORUSSES AND BURLESQUES, From the most Popular Composers of the day.

MR. SLITER.

Will appear in character, and Dance the LONG HEELED REED HIGHLAND FLING AND LONG LONG.

EMPIRE STORES.

RECEIVED this day by Express a large assortment of Parasols Over three hundred yards of Manilla Gimps, Bonnet Ribbons, 200 yards Manilla Lace, Black Silk Mantillas, &c &c.

H CADWELL.

Erie, June 9, 2849. 4

WOOL! WOOL!

10,000 lbs Wool wanted at the Empire Stores

H. CAD WELL

Erie June 9, 1849. 6

NEW ARRIVAL.

MRS. WARD, has just received this morning a good assortment of China Pearl Tulip and Cornell Braid Bonnets also crape & Gauze Ribbons of the latest style, Foundation, Lace &c.

Erie, June 9, 1849 4

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Reed House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she continues the Confectionary Business at her well know stand in the Reed House Row, where she has now and purposes keeding constantly on hand, a large variety of

CONFECTIONARIES,

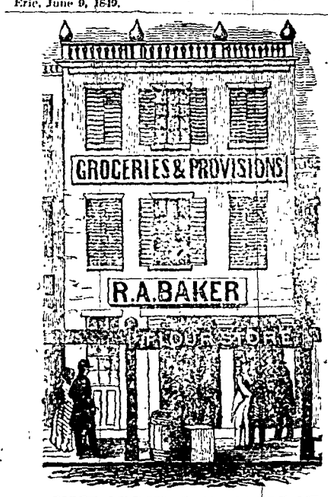
of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail: with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Poached Eggs, Cold Fowls, Boiled ham, Pork and Beans, Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c., &c., all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention.

Mrs. P. has fitted up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies, where

Ice Cream and other Refreshments

will be served at all times during the Summer. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her.

Erie, June 9, 1849. 4



NEW ARRIVAL OF GOODS AT

R. A. BAKER'S, Which he offerers for sale, Wholesale and Retail, as cheap as they can be bought in Buffalo. This stock was purchased for cash at the lowest market rates, believing he nimble sixpence better than the slow shilling, he intends to sell at but a slight advance on New York prices, adding transportation. We, therefore, say to our friends and the public, to examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, and we are confident that we shall be able to accomodate all, for we are determined to sell and make quick sales. We have good Sugar for 5 cents per pound, Rio Coffee, 10 cents, Java do 10 cents, Tobbaco from 12½ to 62½ cents per pound, Mackerel 6 cents, Raisins 6 cents Figs 12 cents, Best Currants 12½ cents, Loaf Sugar 19 cents per pound, and every thing else at the same low rates.

☞ Don't forget it is at R. A. BAKER'S

June 7. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

For Medical and Sacramental Use.

THE subscriber has made arrangements with an eastern Vintor, by him per-sonally known, for a constant supply of WINE that may be depended upon as *perfectly pure* from all additions or dilutions from Alchohol or otherwise. A small quantity on hand. Those wishing a Pure Wine for the above uses, will please call and examine quality.

J. H. BURTON,

June 7. No 5 Reed House.

12,000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Woollen Factory.

READY to be exchanged for WOOL by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern styles for Gents. Pants and Boys Clothes: also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz. For black, brown grey and steel-mixed cloth, 3½ cents per yards cassimere of same colors, 62 cents; white Flannel 25 cents, and pressed Flannel 24 cts. per yard. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, June 9, 1849. 4

GOLD PLATED BUCKLES, Shawl Pins, ivory combs, mustard and salt spoons, dressing combs, tooth brushes, hair brushes, wallets, Clark's cotton thread, sewing and tobacco boxes, hair pins, stalepencils, slates, pins, shaving soap and shaving boxes and brushes, wood pocket combs, assorted marbles, snuff boxes, percussion caps, globe lanterns, and a hundred other Yankee Notions, for sale lower than they have ever been offered in this market. Call and see for yourself at R. A. BAKER'S,

June 9. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

JUST received at R. A. Baker's,

25 Boxes Herring,	10 half bbl. Mackerel,
25 Drums Figs,	5 barrels do
25 Kegs Nails,	6 doz. Coal Shovels.

23 Reams Cap and Letter Paper, 15 dozen white wash, scrub, dusting, horse & shoe Brushes; also, a great variety of Woolen Ware, Yankee Notions, Wines, Teas, Groceries, all of which is offered at the lowest rates for Cash down.

June 9. R. A. BAKER, Cheapside.

CASH FOR LUMBER.

THE highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Black Walnut and Cherry Lumber and Staves, delivered at my store, on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.

F June 9. C. B. WRIGHT.

CROCKERY.—An assortment of Crockery of all kinds, consisting of Tea Sets, Plates, Dishes, Bowls, Jugs and Mugs, Tumblers, Wash Bowls, Fancy Bowls, Deep Dishes, Toy Cans, etc., just received and for sale very low for cash at

R. A. BAKER'S Cash Store,

June 9. Cheapside.

Twenty-Mile Creek Woollen Factory.

THE Subscribers having provided themselves with new machinery, are now ready to manufacture Wool into cloth on shares, on the following terms: One yard of Cloth for two and one fourth pounds of Wool, or thirty cents per yard CASH; Flannels &c. on reasonable terms. We have on hand a large quantity of Cloths, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, and Yarn to exchange for Wool Carding for one ninth of the Wool or 3cts cash. Cloth Dressing at customary Prices.

From long experience in manufacturing in England and the Eastern States, we feel confident we can give satisfaction, and hope by application to business to merit custom.

CHEETHAM, CASS & JOWITT.

Twenty-Mile Creek June 9, 1849. 6t4

HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all around, for Waggons, at four cents per lb, which is below Buffalo.

No. 2 a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 and 4, the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, now receiving that were ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forks Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

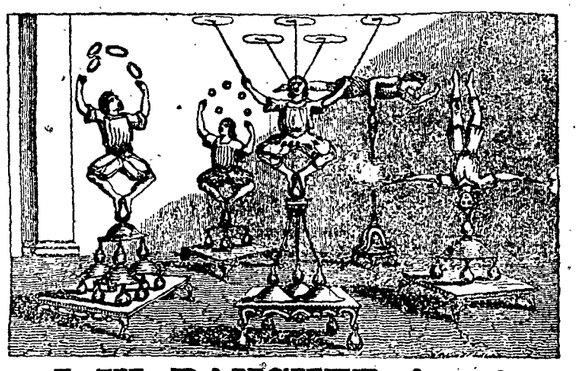
And at No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc. direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Stores at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America; and my goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from Spring Prices.

H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 2, 3

WELCH, DELEVAN AND NATHAN'S NATIONAL CIRCUS!



J. W. BANCKER, Agent,

THE LARGEST COMPANY IN THE WORLD, WILL EXHIBIT AT ERIE ON THURSDAY, JUNE 28th. FOR ONE DAY ONLY.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS—NO HALF PRICE FOR CHILDREN.

DOORS OPEN AT 2 O'CLOCK. PERFORMANCE TO COMMENCE AT 2½ O'CLOCK P. M. AND 7½ O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING.

THE Proprietors of this well known popular Company, have spared no pains or expense in procuring all the first talent in both Europe and America, who will appear in their wonderful scenic Acts, Gymnastic Feats, Bottle Tricks, Globe and Barrel Exercises, Vaulting, both single and double Leaping, Equilibriums, Tumbling, Pyramidical Devices, Posturing, Comic Singing, Dancing, Comic Burlettas, Interludes, Farces, Promenades, Cavalcades, Masquerades, &c.

The Grand ARMAMAXA, or Imperial Chariot, drawn by 30 *elegant Horses* and driven by the Champion Reinsman or Lion Whip, HENRY LACY, will make its appearance in town at 10½ o'clock A. M., containing the New York *Knickerbocker* Brass Band, led by Mr. THOMAS G. CANHAM, who will perform all the most fashionable and modern airs of the day.

The Four EUROPEAN STARS, termed the *Necromancers*, or the Bottle Magicians, being the *Originals* in their Novel Performances—all others who may attempt these feats are *complete Humbugs* as these 4 persons are the *genuine Magicians*, and were engaged by the Establishment in Europe, expressly for this country. The names of the above Artists are LAVATER LEE, C. LEE, and EUGENE LEE, and THEODORE LEE.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of George Rowley, late of Girard township, Deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JANE ROWLEY, } Adm'rs.
H. R. BEERS, }

Girard, June 4, 1849. 6t3

Fresh Family Grocerice, Wholesale and Retail

A KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Pitch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Fruits	Oils	Rosin	Smiths
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c..

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust:—Remember King's, No. 2 Fleming Block.

Erie, June 2, 1849.

Now, Cheap, Cash and Ready-Pay Store.

MOOREHEAD, HUGHES & Co., would respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are now opening and offer for sale a new and well selected stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c.,

which they offer at prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers; at their Store, No. 2 Hughes' Block, State street.

Their stock of Merchandise is entirely New and Fresh, having been purchased in New York City within the last few weeks, at a falling off of at least 10 per cent from early spring prices; they therefore, will be enabled to sell Goods cheaper than they have as yet have been offered in this Market. There motto is small profits and quick sales, our friends and the public are respectfully invited *to give us a call and examine our Goods and Prices* before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

Now Goods! New Goo's !!

Cheaper than ever before offered in McKean!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform the inhabitants of McKean and vicinity, that they have just received their Summer Stock

OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASS, IRON NAILS, &c. &c.

which will be offered, for cash, barter, or at the the usal credit, on terms as advantageous to the purchaser as can be found at any store in the county, not excepting Erie. Our Goods have been selected with great care, expressly for the country trade, and will be *sold a cheap*. For proof, call and see, and *examine quality and* prices.

Most kinds of country produce will be taken in payment; such as California Gold, wheat, Gold Dollars, Rye, Quarter Eagles, Corn, Half Eagles, Oats, Eagles, Butter and Cheese, most kinds of Silver and Copper Coin and Eggs, and even Safety Fund and Ohio Paper will not be refused. LAMPSON & GOFF.

McKean, June 2, 1849. 3m3

Notice to those Interested!

NOTICE is hereby given to all those knowing themselves indebted to the subscribers, by either note or book account, of over six months standing, that payment must be made on or before the 4th of July next, otherwise cost will be made. Special contracts, of course, excepted. LAMPSON & GOFF.

McKean, June 2, 1849. 3m3

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned has removed his Office to the room adjoining his residence, south side of the Public Square, five doors west of the American Hotel, where he will attend to professional calls, promptly as heretofore. J. D. JOHNSON,

Attorney at Law, Erie, Pa.

Erie, June 2, 1849. 3m3

Fresh Green and Black Teas,

At the Agency of the Pekin Tea Company.

THIS day received, and all imported since the first of February last, and warranted first quality, put up in quarter, half pound and pound papers, and sold at the following prices, and the same quality and price at all times and to all persons.

GREEN		BLACK	
Young Hyson sweet cargo	50	Oolong, rich flavor	50
do do	75	do plantation growth,	75
do do fine cargo	70	Howquas Mixture, rich and	
do Silver Leaf	1 00	highly flavored,	75
Old Hyson	75 to 1 00	Ne Plus Ultra,	1 50

These Teas may be returned, and the money refunded, if the quality does not suit. J. H. BURTON,

Erie, June 2, 1849. No 5 Reed House.

Ladies Fashions for 1849.

JUST received, a beautiful assortment of Mantillas, latest Paris styles, comprising superior black silk Mantillas trimmed, pea green and purple Chameleon, drab and blue ditto, Paris trimmed, which are offered at prices *far below* the cost of materials and manufacture, as obtained here. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, June 2, 1849 3

LINNEN LUSTRES.—Received this morning, another stock of Linen Lustres, among which are some very desirable styles, that are scarce in market. I have now a large stock and will sell at full 25 per cent less than the usual rates.

Erie, June 2, 1849. J. D CLARK.

PARASOLS.—Received to-day, another stock of Parasols, containing some of the richest turk satin, heavy fringed, and every size. They will be sold cheap by. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

WHITE LEAD IN OIL.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand B. A. Fahnestock & Co's warranted pure White Lead, and is prepared to sell it by the quantity at a small advance from Pittsburgh cost, by the single Keg, (25 pounds,) at two dollars. This brand is now considered the *best* in market. A supply received nearly every week, and consequently he had at all times FRESH. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, June 2, 1849.

TO TAVERN KEEPERS,

AND to those that use good and choice Liquors, (prudently,) I would say that I have just received a choice lot of various kinds of Wines and Liquors, which I will sell to the trade as low as can be purchased in Buffalo. Also, constantly on hand a choice brand of old Ohio Whiskey by the barrel or gallon.

Erie, June 2, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

OLD DOCT. JACOB TOWNSEND'S Sarsaparilla, the original and genuine preparation. It never ferments or turns sour. Sold at the Agency, No. 5, Reed House, by

Erie, June 2, 1849. J. H. BURTON.

FLINT GLASS.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Spruce Jars, Preserve Dishes, Glass Plates, and a general variety.

June 2. A. KING.

WOOL! WOOL!—The subscriber will pay cash and Goods for Wool at his store on French Street. S. JACKSON.

Erie, June 2, 1849.

New Goods.

THE subscriber has received and is receiving his summer stock of Dry Goods Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Iron, Nails &c., which will be sold as low as any other establishment west of Buffalo. Please call and see at his old stand.

Erie, June 2, 1849. SMITH JACKSON.

BONNETS and Palm Leaf Hats for sale cheap

[Erie, June 2, 1849.] SMITH JACKSON.

PRODUCE taken in Exchange for Goods.

[Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

GINGHAMS & Summer dress goods of the latest styles for sale cheap by [Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

CLOTHS, Satinetts, Summer stuff for pants, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c., for sale by [Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine,

BY the Barrel or Gallon; also, all descriptions of Paints as cheap if not cheaper than the cheapest. J. H. BURTON,

Erie, June 2, 1849. Erie Drug and Paint Store.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE subscribers are ready to exchange Cloth or Flannels of Wool, of all kinds, or work on shares or by the yard, at their usual prices.

Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18, 1849.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebtebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co., by note or book, are particularly requested to call at their woolen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a great favor on the subscribers. RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. 3

H. WHIPPLE'S DAGUERRIAN GALLERY,

Over the Erie Bank, formerly occupied by A. Fletcher.

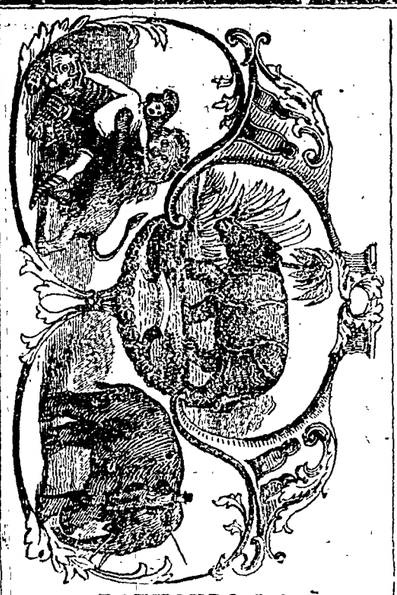
MR. WHIPPLE feels himself competent, by several years experience in the Art, to arrange Groups and single Miniature Figures, in a style that cannot fail to please all who may favor his establishment with their patronage.

Mr. W. warrants his Pictures to surpass all others ever offered in Erie. An examination of specimens at his Rooms will satisfy any one of the truth of this claim. In addition to one of the finest Instruments in the world, he has combined a newly discovered process, which enables him to present a Picture closely resembling the most finished Steel Engraving, marked with all the prominence and softness of the nicest specimens of the Mezzotinto Art.

N. B.—A large assortment of LOCKETS, PINS, and RINGS, manufactured expressly for Daguerreotypes. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and examine a variety of specimens.

3tn3

Erie, June 2, 1849.



RAYMOND & Co's
EXTENSIVE MENAGERIE,

Being the largest, Rarest Collection of Wild Beasts, Birds, and Reptiles, ever before Exhibited in the United States.

WILL Exhibit at Erie, on Tuesday, June 12th, 1849, (one day only,) on Fifth street. Open from 2 and 7 P. M. to 5 and 10 P. M. *Admission 25 cents. Children under 10 years 12½ cts.*

Among the most conspicuous features of this interesting exhibition is the RHINOCEROS, or, UNICORN OF HOLY WRIT.—The only one in America since 1693.

The great difficulty of procuring this huge and savage creature, together with the almost impossibility of keeping him alive in a climate so uncongenial to his habits and constitution, renders the exhibition of a Living Rhinoceros in the United States the Greatest Curiosity in the Animal Kingdom.

Foremost in interest, novelty and attraction, are Bold and Original Performances of Herr Driesbach, the emperor of all the lions, in the dens of wild beasts. His performances differ from all others, not only in the skill and grace which he displays in his exercises with the terrific groupe of Lyons, Tigers, Leopards, Cougars, Panthers, &c., but in the mildness and almost superhuman command with which he exacts the obedience of these fierces and most ferocious tenants of the desert, the forest and the jungle. Herr Driesbach may have many imitators but he has no equal—he is himself alone.

The list embraces all the finest living specimens of wild animals that the great experience, enterprize, and resources of the proprietors have enabled them to bring together in one large and splendid collection. A full description of the animals contained in the exhibition will be found in pamphlets and bills at the principal hotels, previous to the arrival of the company.

Will also be at Girard, June 11th, and at North East June 13, '49.

Erie, June 2.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE SUMMER TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, June 4, under the superintendence of

MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,

Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.

MR. EDWARD F. B. ORTON,

Teacher of Mathematics and German,

MR. DANIEL P. ENSIGN,

Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music.

MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,

Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition Per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary Studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction

THOMAS H. SILL, Pres't.

G. A. ELLIOTT, Sec'y.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 3m2

Scythes and Hoes at Wholesale.

THE subscriber, successor to A. Miller, as Agent for the Winsted Manufacturing Company, has on hand a large supply of Grass and Cradle Scythes; also, Tuttle's superior Cast Steel Hoes, which he offers to Merchants and any that may wish to purchase by the dozen, as low as they can be obtained at the manufactory, adding transportation, and will forward them to responsible orders about the country. Apply to the subscriber or to Mr. Alfred King, Erie, Pa. HARMAN MILLER.

Erie, June 2, 1849. 2m3

In the Orphan's Court of Erie County.

TO the heirs, devisees and all persons interested in the matter of the petition, valuation and sale of the real estate of Mrs. Mary Newton, late of the township of Harbor Creek dec'd.

Notice is hereby given, that upon the petition of C. M. Mayberry and Nancy L. Jolls, heirs of Mrs. Mary Newton dec'd. The said Court did on the 10th day of May, 1849, grant a rule upon the heirs, devisees and all other persons interested, to come into Court at the next regular term, to be held on the first Monday in August, 1849, to show cause, if any they have, why the real estate of the said Mary Newton dec'd, should not be sold under the order and directions of the said Court.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at Erie, this 21st day of May, A. D 1849.

(L. S.) JAMES SKINNER, Clerk.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 6m2

Parasols and Parasolettes.

A BEAUTIFUL assortment of plain and changeable Green Levantine and Turk Satins, selling very low at WRIGHT'S.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership of the Subscribers in the building and repairing of Canal Boats, under the firm of Jones and Koehler, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 22d of May. The notes and books of the firm are left in the hands of Koehler, 6th Street Canal Basin for settlement. JONES & KOEHLER.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 3m2

Flour Salt and Fish.

OFFERED at the *lowest* market rates, by the load or barrel, at the corner store, Reed House. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, May 19.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscriber will pay Cash or exchange Cloths for Wool, at *manufacturer's rates*. C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, May 26, 1849 2

NEW CONCERN.—WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely:—Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.

☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal discount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give me a call, and be assured there shall be no improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvement of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts.

CYRUS REED.

Formerly George Hill's Factory.

Millcreek, May 6—6m 5

HARDWARE.

REED & SANFORD, NO. 3 REED HOUSE,

ARE now opening a new Stock, and offer to the trade a general Assortment of Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE in all its branches, viz: Carpenter's and Mechanics' Tools, Crowbars, Picks, Drills, Stone Hammers, Sledges, Naylor and Sanderson's Cast Steel, refined and common English Iron, Swedes Iron and old sable, hammered American Iron, Nail Rods, American rods, round and square from 3-16 to 5 8, Burden's Horse Shoes and Spikes, Cut and Wrought Nails, Log, Draught and Coil Chains of all sizes, together with a complete assortment of Shelf Hardware.

Erie, May 19, 1849. 1

Tailoring and Clothing Establishment.

CLOTHING WELL MADE, AND CHEAP!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the Tailoring business at his old stand on the diamond, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he may constantly be found ready to attend to the wants of his customers. He flatters himself, from his past endeavors, that he will be able to give universal satisfaction in his business, and that none will have just cause to complain, on the score of either neatness or punctuality. Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., made to order with promptitude and warranted to fit well. He confidently invites those who may, from time to time have Clothing to make particularly young gentlemen who are desirous of always having a good fit, to give him a call, assuring them that he will be most happy to comply with their wishes. Also, Ready made Clothing of every description just received, such as Coats, Vests, Pantaloons Shirts, Collars, &c., in great variety, and at various prices which will be sold cheap for *Cash*, and at *One Price* only.

Purchasers are requested to call and examine his Goods before buying elsewhere.

Erie, April 28, 1849. JOHN GOALDING.

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership of the Subscribers in the Tailoring business, under the firm of Lytle & Hamilton, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 24 of April. The notes and books of the firm are at their old stand where one of the firm will settle them. It is desirable that the books should be settled with as little delay as possible. JAMES LYTLE.

Erie, May 19, 1849. MATTHEW HAMILTON.

THE Subscriber continues the Taylering business at the old stand, and by his attention to business hopes to merit (as he has received for the last twenty years) a liberal share of public patronage. JAMES LYTLE.

Erie, May 19, 1849.

PLANES.

A GENERAL assortment of Bench and Moulding Tools, together with a general assortment of Joiner's and Carpenter's Tools, for, sale low by G. SELDEN & SON.

SAWS.

HAND Saws, some very superior Back Mill, X Cut, Wood. Compass, Keyhole and Web Saws, together with a general assortment of Shelf Hardware, for sale cheap as the cheapest,

May 19. G. SELDEN & SON.

Millinery and Dress Making.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that they have lately commenced the Millinery business in John C. Beeby's Block, on the corner of French and 6th Street, East of the Diamond.

FARTHENA A. CLOUGH & Co.

Erie, May 26 1849. 3m2

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THIS day opened, at the corner opposite Brown's Hotel, another selection of those Pea Green Chince De Lanes; also, a choice lot of plain changeable, flowered and satin stripe Dress Linens, together with a great variety of Shawls, assorted dress Fringes, plain Paris green De Lanes, Ribbons, Bonnets, Gloves, Ladies Velvet Belts and Collars, all which the Ladies are invited to examine at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

By Express.

RECEIVED by Express this morning, a splendid assortment of Black Silk Mantillas, Silk Shawls, embroidered Barrage Shawls, Silk Tissues, embroidered Lawns, Fringes, Braids, Black Dress Silks, Linen, Edgings, Mull Edgings, &c. &c.

Erie, May 26, 1849. H. CADWELL.

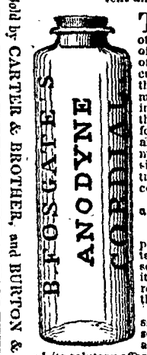
IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,

A safe and effectual remedy for the

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle.

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states, which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country.

Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's Anodyne Cordial, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz. Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do therefore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with those distressing and dangerous complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.

A. I. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm. Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Platt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Chency & Co., Chipman & Remington, Canandagua; C. Remington, Nunda; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Bissell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co., Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.

C. B. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

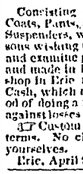
Sold by CARTER & BROTHER, and BURTON & PERKINS, Erie, Pa.

Also by one Druggist or Merchant in all the country villages.

JUSTICE'S TAILORING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

No. , Brown's Block, State street, one door North of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa,

On the Cash Principle.



THE subscriber has just opened for the Spring trade, with facilities unsurpassed by any establishment in this city, a large assortment of fine French English and American

Cassimeres, Cloths and Vestings,

which he has purchased at reduced prices, and which enables him to offer as good bargains as was ever before proferred in this market. Persons wishing CLOTHING can have their measures taken, garments made and if not suited with them when done they will not be asked to take them away. Among his stock may be found a great assortment of

Ready made Clothing,

Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats, Summer Coats, Pants, and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Handkerchiefs and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. For work done to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my Clothing are cut by myself and made in Erie, and are warranted to be as well made as any shop in Erie makes. The subscriber is determined to sell for Cash, which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a retail business, protecting both seller and buyer against losses consequent upon the credit system.

☞ Custom Work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms. No charge for showing Goods. Call and examine for yourselves. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, April 21, 1849.

Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout our land. Scarce any one escapes its odium. Even Gen. Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently accused of it. He, however, as often denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he "removes for *no* cause only."

The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the elevated oven principle, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. Said Stove is so decided an improvement on all and every Stove heretofore made (having so many good qualities and none of) that these engaged in the manufacture of such inferior article have taken the alarm, and at once raise the cry of proscription, and expect by this to escape a general rout. Such cry, however is a useless waste of the raw material. The effect has been argued—consummate claim the right to select the best Stove out! Hence the Key-stone Stove must supercede and remove all others, including Sennett's Patent. The verdict, however, will be, "Removed for cause only!" so we stand in a position similar to General Taylor, and as he is justified so shall we be.

A good assortment of other COOKING STOVES, including the celebrated *Erie Carpenter Stove*, as well as the *Genesee Farmer* and Climax Air-tight Cook Stoves, Air-tight Parlor and Box Stoves—also Cauldron and Sugar kettles of different sizes constantly on hand. In fact no better assortment of CASTINGS can be found elsewhere.

The attention of the public is also called to M'Millen's Improved PLOW—a new article, with cast-iron beam, manufactured by us and warranted.

☞ Steam Engines, Mill Gearing, Carding Machines, Spinning Jennies, &c., &c., made to Order on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. VINCENT, HIMROD & CO.

Erie, April 21, 1849. 1f19

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE.

French Street, Erie, Pa., April 17, 1849.

THE impression is abroad that I have, or am about to abandon the Fancy Goods and Silk Trade. It is a fact, that the tremendous inroad that was made upon the above mentioned branch of my business last summer, by the robbery somewhat discouraged me, and I was for a while in a straight whether or no to launch into that trade. After pondering on the subject a good while—fortunate, happy command y—I came to the determination to resume it. Consider for a moment what your situation would have been had I determined otherwise. One or two stores would have monopolized the business. To accomplish which end, Empire Block, Keystone Block, or some other high sounding name, would have been flourished about your ears to draw attention, and any and every means resorted to obtain notoriety. This would of course have been all perfectly right. All the thunder, smoke and dust that can be evoked is amount to nothing, as this community are too enlightened to be deceived; such nonsense—they care nothing about names and locations, but resort to the places where rich and fashionable goods are kept and sold at reasonable prices. Whatever may have been the consequences, in pursuance of the above determination, in my late visit to the cities of New York and Philadelphia, I purchased a very large quantity of the richest and most fashionable Dress Goods in market, including a great variety of the newest styles of Dress Silks. It is my intention hereafter to keep on hand the largest variety of Fancy Goods in town, and my past transactions I trust are a guaranty that prices will meet with the favor of my patrons, who are respectfully invited to call at the Commercial Exchange, where I am now receiving my new Spring and Summer Goods.

MOSES KOCH.

Ladies Hats for 1849.

50 DIFFERENT patterns of Ladies Bonnets just received, including the Palo Alto, (something new,) Russian Tulip, French Lace, white and colored Chips, Florence Braid, Jenny Linds, Misses Plats, &c., all of which are 50 per cent. cheaper than last season, at WRIGHT'S *Corner*.

Erie, April, 21. 49.

Fancy and Dress Goods

PLAIN Black and Blue Black Italian Silks, Chameleon do. figured Chameleon do., Plaid do., Plain and Plaid Silk and Linen Tweeds, Figured Plain and plain Plaid Barrages, embroidered Curtain Muslin, Crape, Cashmere and De Lain Shawls, French wrought Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c., Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, French, Kid and Silk Gloves, Narrow Bitt Ribbons, Braid and Cap Ribbons, Flowers, Silk and Linen Fringes &c. Buttons, &c., Parasols, at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street.

Erie, May 12, 1849. M. KOCH.

TULIP and Pear

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

WILSON LAIRD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.

Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE EAGLE, *corner of State street and the Public square* Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Bunscuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cesapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN CRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston, Hon Samuel H. Perkins, 114½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,

ATTORNIES AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commision and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS, T. M. AVERYS

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 3, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Reed Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.

JUST received from the publisher's, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	William's respiratory organs,
Vounit on the Horse,	Slater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examne his catalogue.

Erie, June. 10, 1849. O. TROSPARD.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S. Dec. 2.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. White wash Brushes, by Nov. 0, CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—9 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at E. JACKSON'S. Nov. 4. 25

TIN FOIL for Dentists, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON. Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in Iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

HAVERSTICK & CO. Erie, Febry 1, 1849. 6m38

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap on the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves.

Erie Feb. 3, 1849. R. S. HUNTER 38

Carpetings.

I HAVE just received a few pieces of All Wool, Cotton and Wool and Cotton Carpettings, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully solicited.

March, 31th J. D. CLARK.

PARRASOLS, Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, a good assortment for sale cheap. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchanger," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of the e Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured: Glace Silk, rich goods; Foult de Sole, fashionable and late importations; Black Armures, plaid and striped: Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses; new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lisse, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap. Swiss muslin, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbons; Belting Ribbons; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Berage Shawls, French Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! !

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 5 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Red Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices. Irish Linens, Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Dresser Crash and Bowline; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Summerset, Kentucky Jeans, and linsey Jeans; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competation.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and cheapest assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, UNLIKE THAT MUCH CRIED IN A PREVIOUS NOTICE—together with one of the choicest selection of Imported Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Crayats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Bankerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Don't forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, April 22, 1849. 50

Commercial Exchange, French Street.

Last; April 22, 1849

WE have been so much engaged in our occupation of selling Goods, that we have been scarcely able to snatch a moment for the purpose of taking an advertisment. But my many kind friends and customers will accept this apology for not setting forth and describing in a more particular manner in the Newspapers, the great and grand assortment of goods which I have just received and opened at my great and grand stores, Nos. 1, and 2 Commercial exchanges. I make bold though to give you some information that cannot fail of being interesting. I take it for granted you all know where my store is, but in regard to its internal arrangements from the roof to the cellar under the new order of things, you cannot be so well informed as to self. My stock as I said before is great, being valued at something over $50,000. I was a while in a quandary how to dispose of my goods, but came finally to the conclusion—The "Extra Commercial" decading me at once that the most convenient arrangement would be to number one house every room and department from the cellar up something after this manner.

Department No. 1.—Basement, (commonly called Cellar,) contains a great and incongruous collection—Hoes hoes, and barrels of Molasses, Segars, Gin &c. Call back at the north end, under dump place. Consumptives advised not to spend much time here.

Department No. 2.—First floor will arrest the gaze of the gaping crowd at once. Here are to be opened the fine goods, such as Silks, Satins, Barrages, Tissues, and Ribbands of brilliant hues and sober complexions. Shades, Bonnets, Laces, &c. &c. This is eminently the Fancy Department,—every thing here is "*Come me if fau.*" Customers in this Department should know where their old cats are, as glass might be scared.

Department No. 3.—Second floor. Calicoes, Ginghams, Flannels, Kentucky Jeans, Irish Linen, Cotton Yarns, Ladies Slippers, Carpeting, Oil Cloths.

Department No. 4.—Second Story. This number is entirely devoted to Bales of Muslins, Yarns, Batings, Candle Wick, &c. for the wholesale Trade.

Department No. 5.—Same Floor, Wool, Corn, Wheat, Clover Seeds and Dry Apples.

Department No. 6.—Third and last floor. The chief attraction of this floor is a Billy Goat. The Pass word will introduce you to the Department without delay.

I hope the above particulars will be entirely satisfactory to my friends, who I trust will not get bewildered in passing through the different Departments in pursuit of Goods, or to gratify a laudible curiosity in inspecting them. I would not for the world have you believe that my goods are all here, or that I shall be satisfied when they do come, quite the contrary. If business justifies it, I shall have goods Expressed through from New York daily, and at mean Caldwell don't look on he and his "Empire" will be totally eclipsed.

Erie, April 22, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at the old established stand on State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an opertunity of viewing the LARGEST and BEST assortment in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Lever, Cylinder, Duplex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They acknowledge with thankfulness the extensive patronage thus far in this department, and although some of their neighbors say they will do work a little cheaper, the public may understand that, that their work shall be done better than they can do it, or no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rinderneht's Grocery Store. Ginger, mustard, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, Cheese, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pulverizon, currants, snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, rice, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, feed worts, clothes lines, rope, patent nuts, cotton rats, washtubs, wash boards, mop sticks, brimstone, saleratus, chalk, rosin, Tars, currycombs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

Dec. 2. W. F. RINDERNACHT.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverized, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Febry 24, 1849. 41

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, to make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Erie, Febry 24, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

EMPIRE STORES.

H. CALDWELL has removed to his new Store, State Street, where there are now on hand of first quality, and everything a very large stock of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c.*, which were purchased last fall expressly for Spring trade.

N. B.—By the first boats from Buffalo I shall be receiving my Spring importations, which will equal any stock of Goods in any west of New York.

March 31, 1849. 46

LAST NOTICE.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Book Account, whose contracts have matured, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 20th of April, 1849. Those who neglect this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of R. O. Huffert, Esq., for collection.

Erie April 14, 1849. H CADWELL.

Money Wanted.

WE earnestly request ALL persons indebted to us, either by note or book account, to call and pay their respective amounts. We have given credit so long and indulged mankind, that our resources are becoming exhausted; and unless we can continue to receive a at all, it must be by collecting our dues. We hope, therefore, that THIS statement of affairs will be sufficient, and prevent the necessity of re-urging by other and more unpleasant means. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March, 31, 1849. 45

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Ginghams, Lawns, M De Laines, and Prints. Also Shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Linen Edgings, French Lawn Handkerchiefs, Black Lawn Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine.

March 31, J. D. CLARK.

REMOVAL.

To my Customers and the Public generally.

I HAVE removed my stock of GROCERIES to the corner of Fifth and State street, three doors north of my old stand, where I will be happy to wait upon all and sell them any thing I have in my line of business as cheap as elsewhere. I also return my thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hope that by strict attendance to my business to merit a continuance of patronage.

March 31. WM. F. RINDERNACHT.

MILL and CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufactures, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

NEWLY Imported Canton Crape Shawls at prices varying from $6 to $20, received this day at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French street. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 21, 1849.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story farm dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 applet rees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ASA WHITTIER.

Greene, April 14, 1849. 48

New Goods! New Goods!!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines and Prints. Also Shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Linen, Edgings, French, Lawn, Handke chiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, March 31, 1849

New Spring Goods by Express.

WE have this morning by Express from New York, the Spring styles of Mousilin de Laine, Linen Ginghams, Ginghams Lawns, Scotlish Ginghams, French, English and American Prints of the latest patterns; al-o, Irish Linens, Linen Cambric Hankerchiefs, black Italian do. French Kid Gloves, Hair Combs colored and black Sewing Silk, rich black Satin Vestings, all of which will be sold cheap, at our old stand, Cheapside.

TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

On Hand for Spring Trade.

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.

March 24. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one single cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines can do but little service, for the usual concoctions but add to the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking, exciting the already tried, exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of existence, DYSPEPSIA, or any other *Chronic or Nervous Disorder.* In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a low state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply put the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1849

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severely, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, MR FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and rallied it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor has the Dyspepsia for a great whale, and could not cure Himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

From the Medical Reporter.

STRONG TESTIMONY.

☞ The columns of the Press through out the country seem to have been filled with notorious cure, and specifics for all diseases, which in fact do not deserve hardly known, the cases of distress in which are taken which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a low state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply put the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1849

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severely, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, MR FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and rallied it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor has the Dyspepsia for a great whale, and could not cure Himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

☞ See page 31 of the Pamphlet.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by A. L. SCOVILL & CO., Corner of Fulton and Dutch streets, No. 63 Warren st., New York, to whom all orders for the Medicine, and letters relating to agencies, should be addressed, *post paid.*

☞ Be sure to ask for *Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua,* and let no other be palmed on to you.

CAUTION.—*None genuine* unless signed in the hand writing, on the wrapper, a *note of hand,* signed with a *Pen,* by A. L. SCOVILL & CO.

COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

☞ Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua has proved itself to be the *most extraordinary* medical and in *curing that most ally fatal disease Consumption.* But, it should be remembered, this remedy became so celebrated and valuable in the *incipient stages,* such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c., before the diseases go so far gone that liberation has taken place. It is seldom, if ever, known to fail in breaking up the most obstinate and distressing COUGH, in a few hours' time, if the directions are strictly followed. These causes, which make so many *needless cases,* is for sale at Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins, Erie Pa.

From the Medical Reporter.

STRONG TESTIMONY.

☞ The columns of the Press through out the country seem to have been filled with notorious cure, and specifics for all diseases, which in fact do not deserve hardly known, the cases of distress in which are taken which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a low state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply put the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1849

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severely, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, MR FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and rallied it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor has the Dyspepsia for a great whale, and could not cure Himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

THE MONEY

will be refunded. ☞ See page 31 of the Pamphlet.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by A. L. SCOVILL & CO., Corner of Fulton and Dutch streets, No. 63 Warren st., New York, to whom all orders for the Medicine, and letters relating to agencies, should be addressed, *post paid.*

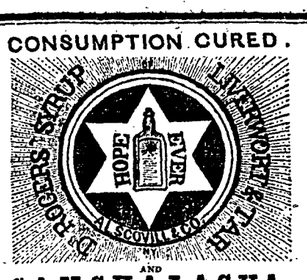
☞ Be sure to ask for *Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of Liverpool, Tar, and Canchalagua,* and let no other be palmed on to you.

CAUTION.—*None genuine* unless signed in the hand writing, on the wrapper, a *note of hand,* signed with a *Pen,* by A. L. SCOVILL & CO.

COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

☞ Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua has proved itself to be the *most extraordinary* medical and in *curing that most ally fatal disease Consumption.* But, it should be remembered, this remedy became so celebrated and valuable in the *incipient stages,* such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c., before the diseases go so far gone that liberation has taken place. It is seldom, if ever, known to fail in breaking up the most obstinate and distressing COUGH, in a few hours' time, if the directions are strictly followed. These causes, which make so many *needless cases,* is for sale at Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins, Erie Pa.

CONSUMPTION CURED.



AND

CANCHALAGUA;

FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, and all other Lung Complaints tending to

CONSUMPTION

READ! READ!!

This medicine is just what it is declared to be above. A remedy for the *complete cure* of all those affections of the Throat and Lungs, which if neglected, always end in Consum